TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. XLIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1881. NO. 44

NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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Some Account of Matters and Things in Ireland.

CORK, IRELAND, Oct. 4, 1881.

"In the most distressful country that ever yet was seen,
They're hanging men and women for the wearin' of the green."

CORK.

Cork is a sleepy City of perhaps 70,000 population, made up of the handsomest men and the most beautiful women and children on the face of the globe. You shall see more feminine beauty on the streets of Cork in an hour than you can anywhere else in a week. Homely women there are none—beautiful women are so plenty that it really becomes monotonous. One rather gets to wishing that he could see an occasional pair of English feet, for the sake of variety.

The city itself is beautiful, as are all the cities of Ireland, but it is a sad city, as are all the cities of Ireland. It is not prosperous and cannot be, for it is under English domination, and England will not permit prosperity in Ireland. It is only the attachment which an Irishman has for his own country that makes anybody stay there. With every natural advantage, with every facility for manufacturing, for trade and commerce, with the best harbor in the world, and the nearest point for American trade, it has no manufactures to speak of, and no trade whatever. Its population has decreased 20,000 within 15 years, and its trade is slowly but surely dwindling to nothingness.

What is the reason for this? It is all summed up in one word—landlordism. There is no man in the world, not excepting the Frenchman, who will work longer or harder than the Irishman. There is no race of men who are better merchants or more enterprising dealers, and there is no reason, but one, why Cork should not be one of the largest and richest Cities of the world. That reason is English ownership of Irish soil.

A FEEBLE EXPRESSION OF OPINION.

Irish landlordism is condensed villainy. It is the very top and summit of oppression, cruelty, brutality and terror.

It was conceived in lust and greed, born of fraud, and perpetuated by force.

It does not recognize manhood, womanhood or childhood. Its cold hand is upon every cradle in Ireland. Its victims are the five millions of people in Ireland who cannot get away, and the instruments used are bayonets and ball cartridges.

It is a ghoul that would invade graveyards were there any profit to be gotten out of grave yards. It is the coldest-blooded, cruelest infamy that the world has ever seen, and that any race of people was ever fated to groan under.

Irish landlordism is legal brigandage—it is an organized hell.

Wesley said that African slavery was the sum of all villainies. Irish landlordism comprises all the villainies that the devil ever invented, with African slavery thrown in. Irish landlordism makes African slavery a virtue by comparison. For when a negro slave got too old to work, he was given some place in which to live, and sufficient food to keep him in some sort of life, and clothes enough to shield him from the elements.

The Irish tenant, when he becomes old and cannot work, is thrown out upon the roadside, with his wife and his children, to die and rot. He has created land with his own hands, which he is not allowed to occupy. He has grown crops which he is not allowed to eat; he has labored as no other man in the world labors, without being permitted to enjoy the fruits of his labor. The virtue of his wife and daughter are in the keeping of the villain who by virtue of bayonets controls his land. In short, to sum it all up in one word, the Irishman is a serf, a slave.

In a country that makes a boast of its freedom, he is the suffering victim of men who claim to be Christians; he is the robbed, outraged sufferer of a few men who are as unfeeling as the bayonets that keep him down, as merciless and cruel as tigers.

The sight of an English landlord owning Irish estates, gets up in an American a sort of respect for Nero.

From the above feeble utterances my readers will, I hope, get the idea that I do not like Irish landlordism. I hope some day to get sufficient command of words to make my meaning apparent. I really would like to make it understood just how I feel about it.

THE MISERY.

I have been in Ireland four weeks, and I have seen Ireland. I did not do as the regular tourist always does, follow the regular routes of tourist's travel. You may go all over Ireland, in one way, and you will not see a particle of suffering, or any discontent. At Glengariff, for instance, the most charming spot on the earth, you are lodged in as fine a hotel as there is any where, the people are all well dressed, and well fed, and the visitor wonders why there should be any discontent.

This is a part of the English Government's policy. On these lines of travel, which the tourist for pleasure always takes, the misery is kept out of sight, and the months of the people who serve you are sealed. The American lady traveling through that country don't like to see naked women and squalid poverty, for it makes her uncomfortable. None of it is shown her, and she wonders at the discontent of the Irish.

But just take a boat at Glengariff, leave the splendid hotel, and be rowed two miles across the bay, and you begin to see Ireland, the real Ireland. You then know why Ireland is agitated, you then see the real reason why an Englishman is hated with an intensity that would find expression in a rifle shot, if rifles were permitted to be owned and used.

HOW A CONVERSION WAS EFFECTED.

I went from Dublin to Cork, the most prejudiced man against the Irish that lives between the earth and sky. In fact, when Mr. James Redpath found me in Dublin, I was engaged in a disputation with Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, the President of the Land League, in which I was endeavoring to convince him that he was a demagogue, that the Irish had no reason for agitation, that whatever of suffering there was in the country, was attributable to some inherent weakness in the Irish character, that he and could only be properly ruled by the English, and that they ought to be thankful to the kind Providences that had given them a superior race to protect and care for them.

Mr. Redpath, who gave the best years of his life to the killing of slavery in America, and who is doing all that one large-souled brainy man of nerve can do to kill another form of slavery in Ireland, said to me, "Come with me to the south of Ireland for just a day. I won't talk to you. I won't even give you a printed page to read, but I will show you something that will astonish you, as it did me."

I went with Mr. Redpath to Cork, and the first day we took a jaunting car for Blarney Castle. Mr. Redpath was silent, which, with the purpose he had in view, was the highest wisdom. In the five miles drive I counted 360 women without shoes or stockings, walking in the cold mud.

This was Mr. Redpath's argument, and it was an argument better than any man could make from a platform.

FERMOY AND BEYOND.

The next day we took a train for Fermoy, a distance of perhaps 50 miles. In Fermoy, a tolerably prosperous Village, for Ireland, the women did not only have no shoes or stockings, but they had scarcely anything else to wear.

"This is nothing," said the wise Mr. Redpath; "these people are fairly prosperous—for Ireland. I shall show you something worth while before night."

It puzzled me somewhat to understand how anybody could be worse off than to be walking in cold mud without any protection whatever for the feet, but I found it at Mitchellstown, at the foot of the Galtee Mountains.

Boarding one of those most execrable of all vehicles, an Irish jaunting car, we left Mitchellstown at 9 o'clock in the morning in a soaking rain storm, the cold misty drizzle going through our heavy overcoats and almost penetrating our very marrow. The road wound along past well cultivated fields, over picturesque streams, now up gentle declivities that gave us, or would have given us had the day been clear and fine, an admirable view of the valley that lay spread at the foot of the Galtee Mountains. But on that day the picture was not a cheering one. The sun refused to shine, the rain was cold, and the whole prospect looked bleak and desolate. Then our driver was a loquacious fellow, who had at his tongue's end hundreds of instances of the oppression of landlords and the terrible sufferings of the poor evicted tenants. He talked fast, and, his whole heart being in the subject, he talked well, oftentimes emphasizing his stories by pointing to barefooted, bare-legged and bare headed women, who went trudging along the cold, wet road with now protection from the frightful inclemency of the weather but a light shawl thrown over the ragged dress that scarcely covered their bodies. These women, whom he pointed out as evicted tenants, were not the rough, degraded looking beggars that are commonly supposed to overrun Ireland and make the tourist's life one of continual annoyance. They were bright, intelligent and handsome, and, notwithstanding the horrors of their situation, they were comparatively cheerful. But it was an unnatural cheerfulness, for it was noticeable that there were lines about the mouth and around the eyes that told only too plainly their story of want and suffering.

Even with these living evidences, we could hardly believe the stories of cruelties committed by the landlords and their agents, which our driver kept pouring into our ears. We could not realize that they could be true. They seemed so absolutely barbarous that we utterly refused to accept them, and did not, till having gone about nine miles from Mitchellstown, we stopped at a little roadside cabin, as they called it, although we would have more properly denominated it a hovel.

MICHAEL DUGGAN'S CABIN.

At the invitation of our guide we alighted, shook the rain from off our great coats and entered the place to enquire for the man who worked the little holding back of it. He was not at home but his wife, a comely buxom woman of about 40 years, asked us to be seated, at the same time offering a small stool on which one of the girls of the family had been sitting near the fire taking care of an infant.

While our guide was inquiring for Mr. Duggan, we made an inspection of the house, where a man, his wife and seven children lived. There was the one principal room, in which we were standing, which was about 10 by 12 feet, and eight feet high. There was no floor, except the original earth. There was only one window and that had never known a pane of glass. In one end of the room there was a dingy, smoky fireplace around which were huddled three or four children, scantily dressed in loose cotton slips that came to just below the knee. At the other end of the room, a brood of chickens disported themselves in a pile of furze, while every few minutes a huge porker would push his nose in at the open door only to be driven away by one of the children.

The family was very interesting. The mother was tall, well formed, and of an exceedingly pleasant appearance, while the children, shy at the sight of so many strangers, were sturdy, healthful and clean. They were bright and intelligent, and under any other circumstances and mode of life, would grow up to be eminently representative citizens.

WHAT DUGGAN SAID.

On the return of Mr. Duggan from the fields, we went with him up the Galtee Mountains, he explaining on the way that he was very comfortably fixed compared with his neighbors. He said that his grandfather had taken the little holding he occupied, when it was full of stone and rocks, and was next to worthless. He paid a rent of three shillings an acre for it. During his lifetime the land was partially reclaimed, the rocks and boulders were taken out of a part of one field, and the rent was advanced to seven shillings. His father further improved it and raised some little crops, and the rent went up to 20 shillings. When the present tenant succeeded to it, it was in comparatively good shape, and with the improvements he had made, building the house, or rather hovel, the value of the land had increased enough in the mind of the landlord to justify him in placing the rent at two pounds, or 40 shillings.

That tract of land in America, if one were to go to the few districts where such abominably bad land can be found, would be thought extremely high if it were sold at a dollar, or four shillings an acre.

"Well, how in the world can you raise enough on such a holding to pay such an exorbitant rent?"

"I can't do it. I've tried my best, but it is absolutely impossible."

"Suppose you don't pay the rent, then what?"

"I'll be thrown out in the road, with all my family and the little furniture we have gotten together."

"In case you refuse to be thrown out of the house you have built, and off the land you and your fathers before you made from utterly worthless fields of rocks?"

"Then those fellows would come down upon me."

As he spoke he pointed to a flying squadron of a hundred and fifty men, who were riding back to Mitchellstown after having evicted a number of tenants who had been unable to pay the rack rent. They were a fine looking body of men, well mounted and well armed, each one carrying a loaded carbine, while at his side was dangling a sword bayonet.

But our business in hand was not speculating upon results so much as to see the actual conditions that led to and still sustains the agitation. So we plodded on, through the drenching rain that was coming down in torrents, up the bleak and desolate hill side.

WHAT IS DONE WITH THE STONES.

Along the side of the road were high stone fences, from four to seven feet wide at the top, rather good fences for so poor a country.

"Why, you see," said Mr Duggan in reply to an inquiry as to how they found time to make such solid substantial fences, "those stones were every one taken from that field there, and having no other place to put them we made a fence, and our rent was raised on us for doing it, worse the luck."

We looked into the field whence these stones were taken. It was as unlovely a piece of ground as can be imagined, still full of huge boulders, rocks, weeds and the never-dying heather. It was not capable of supporting a sparrow, yet for the slight improvement that had been made, the rent had been raised. Great inducement that for a man to work!

ANOTHER CABIN.

Seeing a little low, thatched cabin just off the road, we asked in all simplicity, if it had any history, for by this time it was beginning to dawn upon us that almost everything in that vicinity had some story connected with it. But we were totally unprepared for the reply.

"No, there's no history about it. It is simply the dwelling place of a family of people who are daily expecting to be evicted because they can't pay the rent, the father having been unable, through sickness, to work all of the season."

The idea that human beings, made in God's image, having the power to think, to reason and to act, could live, even exist, in such a hovel as that was so incredible that we insisted upon going over and seeing how it was done.

Wading through mud and slush coming over our shoe-tops, we bent our heads and entered. The room, if so it could, by a stretch of the imagination be called, was so low that we could not stand erect. The cold bare earth that constituted the floor was damp and slippery as the rain came trickling down through the broken thatch and formed little pools on the ground. Near a suggestion of a fire, were huddled a woman and four children, the eldest not more than eight years of age. As we entered they all arose. We were horrified to see that they were as usual without stockings or shoes, and their clothing was so torn and ragged that it afforded no warmth whatever. The mother and her little girls were blue with cold. Their features were pinched with hunger. Their whole appearance indicated the want and suffering they had been patiently enduring for years.

Over in one corner of the room was what they called a bed. It consisted of four posts driven into the ground. On stringers were laid a few rough boards. On these boards were dried leaves and heather, covered by a few old potato sacks. There was where this family of six persons slept. There was no window in the house, the only light and ventilation being furnished by the door and the cracks in the thatched roof.

THEIR FOOD.

It was too horrible, and we went out again into the rain. There we could at least get a breath of fresh air. We asked our guide how this family managed to keep the breath of life in them. He said they lived as their neighbors did, on potatos and "stirabout."

"What is 'stirabout?'"

"It is a sort of amush made of Indian meal and skim milk. They have that occasionally for a little luxury, or when the potatos are so scarce that they think they must husband them."

"You don't mean to say that these people actually live on that fare, that that they have nothing else? They at least have meat with their potatos?"

"God bless you, sir," and the honest man's eyes filled with tears, "they never know the taste of meat. There has not been a bit of meat in my house since last Christmas, when we were fortunate enough to get a bit of pig's head. But up here they don't even have that."

Surely this must have been an exceptional case. It was impossible that even in that country there could be more than one or two instances of such utter and abject woe and misery. But Mr. Duggan told us to the contrary. He said that the house we had just left was only a fair sample of what was to be seen all over the Galtee Mountains. To be convinced, we trudged painfully through the rain for seven long hours.

We toiled through fields that in America would not be accepted as a gift. Here if the exorbitant rent charged for them could not be paid the holders were evicted. We went through roads so wretchedly bad that teams could not travel over them. Yet taxes had to be paid by those who had holdings on either side. We saw fields that had been reclaimed from the original state, had been made productive, and had been the cause of the eviction of the holder because he could not pay the rent which the improvements brought upon him. He had been thrown off the land and it was rapidly going to waste again. Large patches of heather, which is worse than the American farmers' bane, the Canada thistle, were growing over it, choking all other forms of vegetation. It would only take another season to make the land so worthless that three years of hard work would be required to put it back to the condition it was in when the holder had been compelled to leave it, after having devoted the best years of his life to reclaiming and making it productive.

After seven hours' of such sights as these, which cannot be described, we were wet, weary and mad. We had seen enough for one day, and were ready to go back. All during the long drive to Mitchellstown, not a word was said. The subject was too terrible for talk.

AN ENGLISH EDITOR'S OPINION.

Mr. Walter, the proprietor of the London *Times*, who is now in America, discusses the Irish question with a great deal of freedom. He says there is no cause for discontent; that the trouble with Ireland is the Irish are a turbulant, fractious people, who will not be satisfied with anything.

Perhaps if Mr. Walter existed on the Galtees, in one of those horrible hovels, he would be discontented. Possibly, if were he compelled to live under a Government which not only did not protect him, but used its entire power to rob and oppress him, he would not be as well satisfied as he now is.

There is no law whatever for the tenant, but any quantity for the landlord. The following statement shows the summary method of procedure. By the way, this case is so mild, and has so little that is bad in it, that I cared very little about taking it:

STATEMENT OF EDWARD HANNAN, OF KNOCKRAHA, NEAR CORK, AN EVICTED TENANT.

In 1862 I took a farm from Mr. Richard Martin, Little Island, represented in my lease as containing 99 acres, 3 roods and 16 perches at 16s. per acre.

In 1872 Mr. Martin advertised another farm adjoining the one which I held, stating that it contained 140 acres. I took it at 10s. per acre.

In a few years I discovered that these farms did not contain the number of acres represented, and we got two Civil Engineers to survey the farms. The result of their investigations proved farm No. 1 to measure 95 acres; farm No. 2 115 acres.

I hold the Engineers' certificate which I showed to Mr. Martin, thus showing that I had been paying for five acres at 16s per acre in farm No. 1 for 20 years, and for 25 acres in farm No 2 for 20 years at 10s per acre, land which I had not in my possession.

I agreed to pay Mr. Martin the amount due to him for rent provided he allowed me the amount I had already paid him in advance. He refused to do so, but got an execution against me, and had the crops sold in my absence before I got notice. He then served me with a notice saying that he would take criminal proceedings against me if I touched the crops.

He then commenced to cut and save the crops with his own men. On the 8th of September, he, accompanied by the Sheriffs bailiffs and 50 police, evicted me on the roadside. I asked him if he would allow me in for the night. He refused. He scattered my furniture about the yard and when I went to prevent the bailiffs breaking my furniture, I was threatened by a police officer with arrest.

Bear in mind the fact that poor Hannon does not get a cent for the improvements of 20 years, that everything on the place, even the wretched cabin was put there by the tenant, but on it he went, all the same. If this is not brigandage, what is it? In what respect does Mr. Richard Martin differ from a highway robber? And what kind of a Government is it that maintains soldiery to back up the Mr. Richard Martins in their robbery?

Is there any cause for discontent in Ireland? Were I Edward Hannon I think I should be discontented, and I would try if a shot-gun would not make me discontent in the vicinity of Mr. Richard Martin. But he cannot do this, for he is not permitted to own a shot gun, and then there are the terrible police.

It needs to be born in mind that this land when Hannon went upon it was entirely worthless, it was bog and stone, and until the stone and bog were removed 40 acres would not have pastured a goat. He had labored on that land for 20 years, he had made a beautiful farm of it, he had been paying for land which he did not have, and with all this, he was evicted, the crop of the year seized, and he turned out to starve, with no redress.

The 30 police, armed with carbines, made the law in this case, as it does in all cases in Ireland.

The following Sunday a meeting to protest against this injustice was held upon the land, and a detachment of police followed the procession, and a Government reporter was present under their protection, to take down the speeches. The speakers had to be careful what they said. Anything which the sergeant of the Royal Irish Constabulary might construe as "seditious" would lead to summary arrest, and the unfortunate speaker would find himself in jail in short meter.

SHE SHOOED IT AWAY.

Adventure of a Pretty Girl With a Wild Animal.

American Punch.

They were a party of four couples coming over on the steamboat "Sancelito" last Sunday, and the prettiest girl of the quartette looked up at Mount Tomalpais and said:

"Oh, that horrid, horrid mountain! I had the most frightful adventure up there last Summer you ever heard of. It's wonderful my hair didn't turn white."

"What on earth was it?" chorused the rest.

"Well, you see, I was up there with a private picnic party, and I wandered off by myself about a mile, picking flowers. After a while I sat down to rest in a lonely canyon, and before long I heard a queer rustling sound in some bushes right behind me. I knew at once somehow that it was a grizzly."

"And you all alone!" shuddered her escort.

"Not a soul within a mile of me. I was just paralyzed with terror. I didn't dare to stir, but in a minute I heard the beast coming toward me through the thicket."

"Oh, if I'd only been there," said a young man, breathing very hard.

"I knew it was no use to try to run, and I heard somewhere that bears never touch dead people. So I just shut my eyes and held my breath."

"Gracious!"

"Pretty soon the great brute walked up close and began sniffing me all over. Oh, it was just terrible!"

"Should have thought you would have fainted."

"Oh, I didn't dare to," said the heroine.

"Just then, I suppose, the party rushed up and rescued you," said the appalled audience.

"No, they didn't. Pretty soon I felt the great beast pulling at the flowers in my hat, so I just got up and shooed the horrid thing away."

"What, the grizzly?"

"Oh, it wasn't a grizzly. It was a nasty old cow. But just suppose it had been a grizzly!"

But the audience refused to "suppose," and the party locked like a Quaker funeral until the boat touched the wharf.

NEW STORY ABOUT GEN. GRANT.

His Experience Lion-Hunting.

Detroit Free Press.

It has just leaked out that while Gen Grant was traveling in Asia he expressed a desire to get a shot at a lion. Not wishing to expose him to any danger, the natives secured a stuffed lion, set it up in a jungle and then took the illustrious traveler out for a hunt. When the beast was sighted the General was all excitement, and, crawling up to a favorable position, began to blaze away at the animal with no perceptible effect. After firing about 20 shots he began to get mad, and, taking off his coat, he settled down for a regular siege. Fearing his wrath when he discovered the sell, the attendants endeavored to induce him to give up the attempt to kill the beast, telling him it bore a charmed life and that he could not possibly injure it. He told them to go to thunder, that he was after blood and was going to have it. After a vain fusillade of half an hour he arose to his feet gnashing his teeth with rage, threw his suspenders off his shoulders, rolled up his sleeves and grabbed his rifle by the barrel, so he could use it as a club. The attendants again begged him to desist, but he politely though forcibly informed them that he would have that cuss or leave his honored remains strewn promiscuously all through that jungle, and with a wild cry of "I'll fight it out on this lion if it takes all Summer!" he rushed upon the beast and with one well-directed blow laid it over on its side. Then he chased the native attendants for six miles, but being better acquainted with the country they got away from him in safety.

After Her Own Heart.

Philadelphia Chronicle.

When a man sets out to catch an heiress he tries to convince her that he is a man after her own heart.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

Tenting on the Old Camp Grounds.

Revisiting Historic Spots Where Glory Was Won.

The Old Battle Fields of the Army of the Cumberland.

FROM NASHVILLE TO ATLANTA

BY H. H. SLOAN, P. C., ELLIOTT WYMAN POST, G. A. R., ELMORE, O.

I had long desired to revisit the many scenes of historic interest in the "Sunny South," and at last, after many years, the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga afforded me the opportunity of doing so—going via the Cincinnati Southern, which passes through the famous Blue Grass Region, and through and over the Cumberland Mountains, amidst sublime and beautiful scenery, that is unsurpassed for grandeur, and which has gained for this section the appelation of the "Switzerland" of America. This road is a wonderful triumph of engineering skill. In many places it tunnels its passage through lofty mountains that bar its way, and crosses the Kentucky River on a magnificent iron bridge 387 feet above the water, said to be the highest bridge in the world. Along the route are some 27 tunnels, some being nearly a mile in length. The road bed was in splendid condition, and along it we were rapidly whirled in elegant coaches to our destination.

CHATTANOOGA

has changed much since the day when from its gates marched forth that magnificent army, which carved its way with the sword down to the sea. Many of the old land marks have disappeared, the old earth works are in many places being leveled off. Some yet remain. Old Fort Negley—afterward christened Fort Phelps—has been turned into a brick yard. Many manufacturing industries are located here, and it bids fair at some time become the Pittsburg of the South.

The meeting of the Society would have been a very enjoyable affair had it not been for the feeling of gloom and sorrow that pervaded the minds of the comrades there assembled, for a great light had gone out from their midst. The President of the United States, their old comrade in arms, great, noble hearted Garfield, was no more. Noble soul, thy memory shall shine brightly, side by side with the immortal Lincoln. The heart of the Nation is torn with bitter anguish at thy untimely end. Father, we pray Thee that out of the Nation's grief we may rise to a grander and nobler day, when the bitterness of partisan strife will be hushed; when the narrow, the selfish pride of State shall be merged in the larger pride of the glorious American Nation. In Chattanooga the decorations were everywhere intertwined with the emblems of mourning.

Great preparations had been made by the citizens, and the Society of ex-Confederates to make this the most notable gathering of the year. Many noted men of the North and South had signified their intentions of attending.

Many were already on their way, but turned back on receipt of the sorrowful news of the President's death.

TIME HAS NOT CHANGED

materially (with the exception of the Cities) neither the country nor the people of the South. That peculiar type of character developed under the old civilization still flourishes in all its ancient purity. Yet I believe that the old order of things is slowly yielding to the new. Some at least have turned their faces towards the new day. We trust that a new era is dawning on the South. The country has changed but little. Everywhere throughout the section visited by us still remain many evidences of that fearful struggle which here raged in all its fury. The crumbling works crown almost every hillside and through the wooded country stretch long lines of earthworks, in some places thickly covered with growing timber.

KENESAW,

from whose hights the roar of artillery was heard for many days, is now covered with a peach orchard, but you can yet without much difficulty trace the lines of earthworks and batteries erected by the Confederates, alias the "Johnnies," as we used to call them in the old days. In the plains around Big Shanty, (where we took breakfast) still stand the long lines of works built by our boys, but cotton and corn now cover the hillsides that echoed the tramp of armed men, the thunder of artillery, the crash of musketry, the fierce Rebel yell or the charging cheer of the line of blue.

Here on these hills in front of Kenesaw brave Gen. Harker and other noble spirits laid down their lives on the 27th of June, 1864. Bloody and disastrous day to our arms it was where Gen. Sherman essayed in vain to drive the Rebels from their stronghold. All day long the battle raged with dreadful fury, ending only with nightfall. The heroic valor of our men availed nothing.

IN YONDER CEMETERY

sleep ten thousand who fell in the fierce battles that were waged from Dalton to Atlanta. Peace be to their ashes! may the sod rest lightly over them, and may the memory of their devotion and valor remain long to inspire other generations with the same unselfish devotion to the principles for which they laid down their lives.

I stood by the graves where sleep many that I had known in days that have passed into the long ago. They rest well in this beautiful spot—"God's acre." I never realized before what pains the Government has taken in fitting up these beautiful cemeteries in which rest the countless dead who died that the Nation might live. I took off my hat and with uncovered head entered within the gates. I felt that this was indeed "holy ground." Brave and noble spirits, how many hearts have been torn with bitter anguish when the fatal news was read at the fire side in the far away home, whose threshold your feet should never press again! Here sleeps the only son that some fond mother gave with a bleeding heart—an offering on the altar of her country—of our country.

For every hero that sleeps here, some heart has been made desolate. There is a vacant chair somewhere for those whose headstones of enduring marble record the names of those who sleep beneath rest. Others with nothing to indicate who they are but a simple "number" on the head stone. Opposite this number, in a register kept by the officer in charge of the cemetery, it is stated on what battle field the body was found, together with such other information as might possibly lead to the identification of the body. The officer stated that it was not unusual thing for bodies to be identified. Since this cemetery was established but one body has been removed.

A generous Government has made beautiful these grounds in which its defenders rest. Beautiful shade trees are everywhere. Sweet flowers shed their perfume on the air. Graveled walks and drives lead everywhere through the grounds. If any friend of mine were buried here, I should not wish to have his body removed. I should feel satisfied that his grave would be watched over with the tenderest care. And I wish here to bear testimony to the courtesy with which we were treated, and the readiness and even anxiety to impart to us all the information asked for, by the officers in charge of the various cemeteries visited by us, and in an especial manner to express our appreciation of the many acts of courtesy shown us by the officer in charge of Marietta Cemetery.

FROM THE TOP OF KENESAW

the eye takes in a wide scope of country. Here at the left is Bald Knob, the scene of Gen. Polk's death. On this point the Rebels had a battery of 64's planted, from which they used to salute our boys with those pieces of iron familiarly called "camp kettles." Still further away is Pine Mountain, and New Hope Church is away off yonder—("Hell Hole") our boys called it—the scene of a desperate and sanguinary struggle, and here, almost in front, stands out in bold relief the Allatoona Mountain.

Nestled amongst them is Allatoona, celebrated for the brave defense made by Gen. Corse. (we shall have more to say about it further on. From the point where we stand Gen. Sherman sent that immortal dispatch to brave Corse, "Hold the Fort." From mountain peak to mountain peak the signals flashed the reply, couched in not very classical language.

Looking to the southeast at our feet is the Village of Marietta. Shells from our batteries beyond the mountains sometimes fell within the Town. Still further beyond, like a thread of silver, winds the Chattahoochie, and beyond that stands Atlanta.

"THE GATE CITY"

and around whose walls the clamor of battle raged for many days. The mind instinctively reverts to the 20th, 22nd and 28th days of July, three memorable and dreadful days, when Hood, with desperate valor, hurled his veteran legions against our lines in vain efforts to break the coil that was slowly tightening around the doomed City. Neither its great natural defense, nor the strength of its works, nor the valor of its defenders could save it. Atlanta fell.

Since those days a new City has arisen from ashes of the old. It now boasts of its 40,000 inhabitants, its large manufacturing interests, rolling mills and railroad facilities. We took carriages and paid a visit to the spot where the gallant and lamented McPherson fell. It is in a little cleared place at the head of a ravine surrounded by a dense thicket of pine and scrub oak timber. The place and surroundings have changed but little in all these years since that memorable afternoon when down that little by-road he rode to his death. The Government has marked the spot where he fell with a siege gun imbedded in granite. On the stone is cut the simple word "McPherson." The whole is surrounded by an iron fence. Many of the pickets have been broken off either by the hand of malice or the everlasting greed of the relic hunter.

Through these thick woods ran the intrenchments of our men. One can still trace them for miles. From this historic spot we passed along. One can plainly see where the works had been turned after they had fallen into our possession.

LEGGETT'S HILL.

Here is the hill that Gen Leggett's Division assaulted so fiercely, and after a long and desperate contest finally gained possession of on the evening of the 21st. From this point of vantage Gen. McPherson could see within the City. Every rod of this ground has been stubbornly defended, and only yielded up after a desperate and bloody struggle. Every foot has been crimsoned with the blood of brave men.

These hills, which once echoed the shock of battle, now resound with the busy hum of numerous industries. From yonder hill top, where once floated the flag of Rebellion, now floats the old starry banner, the glory, the pride of every patriotic heart. How often its tattered folds have gleamed through the smoke of battle in these fields and on these hill sides.

On our return we visited the Exposition Building. Passes were kindly furnished us by the managers. The Exposition promises to be a great success.

Our stay in the historic City was limited, I would have lingered and visited other points of interest in the vicinity—I turn my footsteps with regret. From there we passed rapidly northward to

ALLATOONA.

Here on this hill through which the railroad its passages dividing it in twain, stands the fort against which French's Division hurled themselves with such desperate valor. Time and time again they rushed up its precipitous hights—up! up!! the swarming hosts pressed their way, only to be dashed in broken fragments from our intrenchments, they were met by a valor as sturdy as their own. At last they sickened of the carnage and withdrew beyond the reach of our guns. Allatoona, with its immense stores, was saved. This was a gallant defense, and added new luster to our arms, already resplendent with many glorious deeds. A new story of heroic daring was written that day in the annals of that army, already crowded with deeds of valor.

Here is Cassville. Among the hills here Johnston halted, and for a time seemed determined to give battle to our advancing forces. On these hills his army stood in dense masses waiting but the word of command to begin the battle. At last, overruled by his corps commanders, he sullenly retired beyond the Etowah. Here is

RESACA,

scene of a fierce battle. It has changed but little since the time when it was the theater of those stirring events. Here on the left, is Snake Creek Gap, through which our men made their way, and flanked the Confederates, forcing them to abandon their position at Buzzard Roost and Rocky Face Ridge. Here is Dalton, for a long time the headquarters of Joe Johnson. There stands the fort assaulted and taken by the Rebels, when Hood turned backward and sought to draw Sherman from Atlanta. Its clear cut embankments stand out in bold relief. Time and the elements seem to have made but trifling changes. Here is Buzzard Roost and Rocky Face. Here began that series of bloody engagements which culminated in the capture of Atlanta—100 miles away. Steadily backward through dense forest, across broad streams, and over lofty mountains covered with batteries our men forced the Rebels, who from every point of vantage stubbornly disputed the way—100 days of horror ere the Gate City yielded to our arms. In looking over the country after years I am amazed; it seems almost a miracle to think that we were able to force the Rebels from their strong defenses. Think of the task, comrades, that these heroes set themselves to do. Thousands fell by the wayside, but the survivors pressed steadily onward. Every day brought its harvest of death. They stopped—but to write with their blood on that old Starry Banner—names which covered our arms with glory, and which filled every patriotic heart with pride. Yes

"The stars in our banner grew brighter
When Sherman marched down to the sea."

We pass through Ringgold. Here we where the gallant 1st O. V. V. I. was cut to pieces in a fruitless attack on the Rebel rear guard. And here is

CHICKAMAUGA STATION,

once the depot of supplies for Gen. Bragg's army during the siege of Chattanooga.

What memories cluster about this place—the center of so many stirring events.

As I stood upon Lookout and gazed again upon the familiar scenery, the veil which hides the years was rent asunder. The dead past became the living present. Here, almost underneath its frowning brow is Wauhatchie, the scene of the night attack on Gen Geary.

On those hills beyond that little stream Hooker's men were posted. This range of hills beneath us was occupied by the Confederates in force. Our men here attacked them and began the fight known as the

"BATTLE ABOVE THE CLOUDS,"

up through this wooded strip pressed our gallant men, forcing the enemy steadily backward. Up! up! up! until the roar of their guns was heard above the clouds. In this cleared place, nearer the top, our line of battle swept around the mountain, and by nightfall the Rebels were driven from all their defenses.

Here, through this cleft in the rocks the color bearer of one of our regiments, together with a few other venturesome spirits came up and from this rocky shelf waved the old flag in token of our triumph.

That range of hills, trending towards the river is

MISSIONARY RIDGE,

from whose embattled hights the Rebels so long hurled defiance at our beleaguered Army, and from which, in the fullness of time, they were swept in bloody defeat.

These were glorious days. Cast your eyes in this direction, where these hills seem to have been torn off from the mountain by some giant hand, leaving a gap through which winds the wagon road. That is Rossville Gap, through which our Army retreated from the bloody and disastrous field of Chickamauga. Beyond, in that wooden country, is Chickamauga. From this point, on which we stand, the eye takes in a magnificent view. One can trace the windings of the Tennessee for more than 60 miles. One can see into four States. Mountain peaks rise, one above the other, until the whole fades into the dim and shadowy distance.

CHICKAMAUGA.

In the morning we took a carriage and were driven to the Chickamauga battle field. After a journey of a few miles signs indicate that we are approaching the battle field.

Here is Crawfish Springs. Here our hospital was located. From yonder hill the Rebels shelled our hospital. Several were killed in the tents. Beyond this is McFarland's, and still further beyond is Kelly's house, now deserted. In the woods near here we came upon many evidences of that struggle which here raged with desperate fury. Cartridge box tins are scattered through the woods by the hundreds. Grape and canister shot, musket balls, pieces of shells and many other relics are still picked up in great numbers.

Here on this spot the gallant Ninth Ohio made a charge, and after a hard struggle recovered the guns of the First Michigan battery lost earlier in the day. This was a cleared field then but now covered with a dence pine thicket.

The scarred and battered trunks of trees still bear evidence of the fierceness of the struggle.

We hasten on to Snodgrass Hill, where Gen. Thomas made his stand, and with desperate valor turned back the tide of disaster that was steadily setting against our army.

There stands the house that our men used for a hospital, still occupied by the same (Mr. Snodgrass) that lived here during the battle. From the porch he informed me that he witnessed every charge that was made.

Here, on this ridge beyond the house, our line of battle was formed. In that peach orchard was posted a battery of artillery. But not until afternoon did the Rebels, flushed with success and fresh from the defeat of McCook and Crittenden, essay to drive Gen Thomas from his position. Then up from those woods in front and through that open corn field from the Rebel hosts. They cannot make it. A wall of fire confronts them before which their solid columns melt away. Again and again with desperate valor, Longstreet's and McLaw's veterans press forward to the assault. From these hights a terrible fire is poured upon them. Yonder battery, marked with desperate energy, sweeps their ranks with grape and canister. At last they sullenly retire; leaving hundreds of killed and wounded stretched upon the hillside.

There is a lull of short duration, but they are only gathering fresh force for the hideous farce of death—they charge again further to the right. Preston's division leads the way. They overtop our line. All seems lost, when up yonder road at double quick press Granger's men—Steedman's division leading—fresh and eager for the fray. Into the gap on the right they hurl themselves, full upon the advancing columns of Rebels. The shock is terrific. A perfect pandemonium reigns. Can they check the fierce Rebel onset? Can they hold their position? They cannot, they break, but by the desperate exertions of Gen. Steedman they are rallied again, and at last, after a furious and bloody struggle, the veteran legions of Longstreet, McLaws and Preston are forced to give way. The Army of the Cumberland is saved from destruction.

All honor to the brave men living and dead, who have stood through the long hours of that Sunday afternoon, like a wall of adamant, against which the flower of the Rebel Army was dashed to pieces—they were heros—every one of them. The story of their valor constitutes one of the brightest pages in our country's annals, and honor and glory to the hero of the day—brave Gen Thomas. Dear art thou and thy memory to every soldier of the Cumberland. Thy name is linked in many glorious achievements, but none more glorious than when, like a lion at bay, you stood between the exultant legions of rebellion and the broken corps of McCook and Crittenden and turned back the tide of defeat. Thy name shines brightly in the pages of history and will descend to remotest generations as the hero—the rock of Chickamauga.

Let us sit by this tree and think of

THE DAYS THAT ARE GONE,

The very air seems full of spectral forms—of heroic action. The breezes of long ago are on my brow. The scenes of battle like dissolving views pass before my vision. The hills echo the rapid volley of musketry, the roar of artillery, the shriek of shell, the whirr of grape and canister, and all the indescribable sounds of battle. Through the rifts of smoke blown aside by the hot breath of the cannon we catch glimpses of the swaying column of attack. The inspiration of the moment is upon me, I feel the sturdy revolution which inspired these brave men who here sternly resolved to do or die.

I arouse myself as from a dream. The scene is fading, fading; "fading the murmurings roar; conflicts deep ocean, in murmuring surges, kisses the Present's still shore." The winds sigh through the tree tops, singing a solemn requiem over the brave men, who here gave their last full measure of devotion to their country. Those trees yonder still bear mute yet eloquent testimony to the fierceness of that struggle which here spent its full fury. In yonder field the plow still turns up many relics of the conflict; by that fence which crosses the foot of the ridge still lay buried the Confederate dead who sleep where they fell. The crumbling head boards sometimes discloses the grinning skulls—ghastly mementos of that bloody day.

We hurry back through the twilight to Chattanooga. In the morning we pay a hurried visit to

THE NATIONAL CEMETERY.

It occupies about 20 acres surrounded by a wall of granite. The entrance through a massive archery of stone, it is a very beautiful spot. Here sleeps within sight of the scene of their triumphs more than 13,000 of our brave men gathered from many fields of carnage. I stood by the grave of one whom I had known in boyhood days—C

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1881.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Public Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.35. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth-bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Unmasked," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Vane," and "The Grinder Papers." "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of Ben Bhlaco," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandemark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Edna's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Lad Arney."

The following cloth bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a comic rose primer; "Tom Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $3.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.85, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

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FOR THE LADIES.

The skirts of fashionable women clear the ground by two inches.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, who is now in Washington, is in better health than she has been for four years.

Mormonism has some redeeming features. For instance it doesn't throw the burden of supporting a husband on one woman.—*Post-Dispatch.*

The divorced wife of Guiteau is living near the Town of Bowlder, Colo., where she married a man named Dunmier. She is said to be an estimable lady and a devout member of the Methodist Church.

Miss Thursby is so popular in Sweden that the students drag her carriage from the theater to her hotel. They stand under her window after that and clamor until she appears and sings the "Bird Song."

A New Brunswick, N. J., four year old on seeing the cook taking the baked potatoes from the oven, was astonished at one which had burst its skin. "Oh, Annie," he exclaimed, "there's one all unbuttoned."

An extreme agony is for a young lady to add to her toilet a large sunflower at her belt. The occult signification of this is: "I always turn toward the sun—if some rich man." Isn't there a touch of the intense about that?—*N. H. Register.*

Miss Minnie Hauk was married shortly before her departure for this country. She is now the wife of Chevalier Ernst de Hesse-Wartegg, the author of a successful book on North America. M. de Hesse-Wartegg is about to publish a volume on Tunis.

Frank Dodson and Ellen Bailey, a runaway couple, being pursued through Erie, Pa., by the bride's father, married themselves in the street by calling witnesses to hear their mutual agreement to take each other, and the magistrate decided the marriage was legal.

"Ain't going to put your house in mourning on this solemn occasion, Mr. Smike?" said a Village patriot to a neighbor, reproachfully. "No, of course I ain't," returned the unabashed Smike. "Mrs. S.'s mother died yesterday, and it might create a false impression."

She knew him: "Do you reside in this City?" asked a masked man of a masked lady at a masked party the other evening. He felt sick when she said to him, in a low voice: "Don't be a fool, John: I knew you by the wart on your thumb." It was his wife.—*New Orleans Times.*

Two old ladies evidently from out of Town, were walking along the street one day last week, when one of them discovered a bunch of bananas. Stopping to look at them, she adjusted her glasses and exclaimed, "Well, I do declare, if them ain't bigger string beans than I ever saw in my life."—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

This is said to be a fresh one from England: Lady anxious to reach the station—"Can't you drive a little faster? We'll miss the train if you don't 'urry." Cabman whips up his 'orse, but doesn't seem to get on much "faster." Lady again—"Can't you 'urry the 'orse a bit? 'E 'im in some vital part, ye don't yet" Cabman—"It 'im in some vital part? Vy, mum, Hi've hallready it 'im in all uv 'is vital parts hexcept one, and Hi'm reserving that for 'Olborn 'Ill."

A recent letter tells of the Canadian girls: "Tall young ladies with broad shoulders and long waists, laced into an hour-glass outline, perpetually come before one, and when a young woman of such a figure marched down tee dining-room with her arms folded in severe and soldier-like style she was the counterpart of the hundreds of British buds one encounters in Switzerland and Italy. A mass of frizzed hair above their foreheads, and a smoothly-coiled knot the size of a door-knob at the nape of their necks are other unmistakable traits of their English origin or alliance."

I saw two costumes just finished for Mrs. Gen. Grant. One is of black satin velvet, moire silk and plush combined. It is a reception toilet, but is not long in the skirt. It is impossible to describe it, for it is simply perfect. The other was a wine-colored French cashmere, with three plush flounces, one overlapping the other, and the pattern of the plush cut and hemmed, so that the leaves fell one over the other in a peculiarly graceful fashion. The polonaise of cashmere was richly draped with bows of thick satin, lined with more silk, and the cuffs and neck were finished with plush. A mantle, also for her, was of rich black velvet, with a deep flounce of Spanish lace draped on in festoons, which just reached the bottom of the mantle. Beaded passementerie and wide satin ribbon bows trimmed this wrap, which reaches to nearly the bottom of the dress. It is lined with quilted satin.—*Globe-Democrat Letter.*

A Paris letter to the Chicago *Times*, says of Christine Nilsson: "Her cheeks are thin and white, her step half languid and half—well, it was the step of her kinspeople. Her dress, if not careless, was at least vulgar in its arrangements and far from luxurious in its fabric. A party of Parisiennes, sitting near me commented upon her person, her manners, her facial indifferences, her companionships, and upon whatever else about her that amused or annoyed them, and they mentioned her age as 'stew-pot,' I inquired of a French lady what that term signified, and was told that when persons lifted themselves from a low down position into something better, and were unable to maintain it, he or she was called 'stew-pot,' in contempt for their artistic or dramatic weakness. Madame is *très lache*. She does not keep the peasant in her blood quite out of sight, and we can despise her more for that failure than if she sang badly. She has been great. She should remain so, and she does not. She is a 'stew-pot.'

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

An Interesting Dispute.

The Courts of New Orleans have now before them an injunction suit restraining Mr. Simon Silverman, of Indian Bay, Ark., from collecting $15,000 from the Louisiana State Lottery Company, as it is alleged that Mrs. Emma Clarke, of the same town, was the rightful owner, and that the ticket had been obtained from her on the promise to collect it, while she was ignorant of her great good luck. The Company have had three similar cases in its history. All that it wanted is to know who is the owner. The next drawing (the 193th) will take place on November 8th, and M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., will promptly give any information relative thereto.

GEN. GARFIELD'S BROTHER

A Reporter Finds Him Living Obscurely in the Backwoods of Michigan.

He Tells the Story of His Illustrious Brother's Early Life and His Own Struggles for Bread—A Description of His Humble Home—What Brother James Had Done to Help Him.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 10.—A drive of 16 miles from the brisk city of Grand Rapids down the road to Grandville and beyond, leads one to the northeast corner of Ottawa, County, Mich., a country beautiful enough in the main, and covered with a heavy growth of beech and hickory, above which the tops of the pine appear, solitary or in clumps. Our mission was to find, for the *Inter Ocean*, a brother of the late President Garfield, said to be living in comparative obscurity somewhere in that neighborhood.

Before starting, political friends of Gen. Garfield in Grand Rapids were sought out and questioned, and but few had heard of the brother. Major A. B. Watson, however, President of the Farmers & Mechanics' Bank, recalled the fact that three years ago the General had

CANCELED AN ENGAGEMENT TO SPEAK

near Grand Rapids in order to drive southwest to his brother's house. Major Watson was asked to accompany him, but could not, and hence knew nothing of the brother's exact whereabouts. Other people were equally uninformed, and the majority of citizens had never even heard that the President had a relative in the State. The mission of your correspondent, therefore, was one almost of discovery, and right glad was he to learn from Postmaster Blake, of the smart town of Grandville, that Thomas Garfield, a bona fide brother of the President, lived some six miles beyond on the 'Griffith' place, purchased by him a number of years before. The road from Grandville to Garfield's is followed with difficulty, for at almost every crossroad you turn south or west, until the highway is left far behind, and you reach the house of Thomas Garfield by a road so obscure as to resemble a bridle path.

Inquiries made of neighbors met along the way developed the facts that Mr. Garfield was at home, and that he was

A WORTHY MAN,

in moderate circumstances, noted neither for superior intelligence nor thrift. But his home was reached shortly, and I climbed the hilly door-yard to the front door of a one-story house, built of wide pine boards, nailed upright and unpainted. Through the window of the principal room, which occupied half of the house, a spinning wheel, decked with fillets of wool, looked out.

A knock brought Mrs. Garfield, a stout, pleasant lady of 40 odd years to the door. "Was Mr. Garfield in?" "No," but she would call him from the field. The reporter offered to save her that trouble, and was directed to his whereabouts, 'in the corn across the swamp," and so at the end of a hillside field, beside a shock of corn, was found sitting the brother of the late lamented President of the United States. He was husking corn into a green bar row.

As Thomas Garfield looked up from under his broken straw hat his face disclosed little to remind of his illustrious relative. His complexion is light, and hair turning from brown to gray, while the beard which grows full and thick, entirely covers the lower part of the face, and all but hides the broken teeth.

"Yes," said he, "I am

JAMES A. GARFIELD'S OLDEST BROTHER.

I am glad you have come to see me, and we'll go into the house to have a talk, and he led the way with a vigorous stride that seemed at variance with his age and stooped shoulders.

"I have been engaged all my life as you see me now, grubbing roots and splitting rails, and with these hands," holding them out, 'I have had to do the best I could in my humble way."

At the house the reporter was introduced to Mrs. Garfield, and all were soon at ease in the sitting room. The interior suggested the tidy housewife who makes the most of her surroundings. The room was plainly and cheaply furnished, to be sure, and among the few pictures that hung on the walls lithograph or painting of Gen. Garfield there was none.

"I shall be 59," said Mr. Garfield, "on the 16th of this month, and am the oldest son of Abraham Garfield, and the oldest child but one, a sister, Mrs. Trowbridge. In 1849 we were married at Warrens ville, Cuyhoga County, Ohio. My wife's name was Mary J. Harper, a native of Maine.

HIS STORY.

"Fourteen years ago I sold what personal property I had and came out here to hunt a new home, and after going back again returned the next year and purchased 40 acres. There were but few openings in the woods then, the only one here being on the spot where this house stands. We had at first intended to settle at—where was that, dear?"

"Owasso," rejoined his wife.

"Yes, Owasso; but I finally came here and began clearing the woods from the place which I bought, paying for it as I could. I frequently had fits which weakened my constitution and mind, so that memory now is poor. Everything seemed to go against me. Four years ago our house burned and we were able to save but few things from the flames, and, worse than all, we had no insurance."

"Did not your brother James at that time manifest any sympathy for you in your misfortune?"

"Oh, yes, James has always been very kind to me; he gave me $50."

"And has since," pursued the reporter, "aided you on various occasions?"

"Oh, yes, he gave me $10 now and then, and was kind enough to come out here in the woods to see me three times."

"Then you have probably received in all about $500 or $1,000 from him?"

"No, not so much in money. Twelve years ago he purchased 40 acres adjoining the place and

GAVE THE DEED TO ME.

My son lives there, and you might have noticed his new frame house as you came along. He is 31 years of age now, a tall and likely young man who is out to day with a party of surveyors. We named him after his uncle, James Abram Garfield."

"Yes," added Mrs. G. "and he is the picture of James. None of his family look so much like him. We have but one other child, a daughter, and she, too, is married, and we live here alone."

It was not a difficult task to turn the attention of Mr. Garfield to the characteristics of his illustrious brother, and their early life after the death of the father left Mother Garfield and her family of small children to face the world in poverty and alone.

WHEN FATHER GARFIELD DIED.

"I was a child between 10 and 11 when father died," said the old gentleman, "and James was the baby of 18 months. Mother was often urged to find places for her children among neighboring friends, but she always refused, and sat in our humble home spinning and weaving for such people as would give her employment while I set out working with all my might among the neighbors to contribute what a child could for the family support. I used to earn 25 cents a cord for chopping 16 foot wood, and from my slender earnings paid nine shillings a bushel for meal, which I backed two miles and a half from the mill.

"Wasn't it a mile and a half," asked Mrs. Garfield.

"No," replied the husband, with a keen remembrance of his poverty, which had outlasted his brother's prominence, "it was two miles and a half. And that Winter mother wove a large piece of cloth for the children, and I paid for the dyes to color it. James was seven years younger than the next oldest child, and was teaching school when we were married. I well remember carrying him on my back to the school house when he was a child. His mind seemed fully occupied with his studies, and, if I say it myself, James was a good and smart man."

THE TOW-PATH STORY.

"What truth," asked the *Inter Ocean* reporter, "is there in the story about James hiring out as driver for a canal boat?"

"Why," replied Mr. G., James never was regularly employed in the business. He hired to his cousin, Amos Letcher, until something better turned up, and drove one round trip, and was preparing to start on the second, when he fell sick and quit the business. He was then 15 or 16 years old."

"When did you first hear of the assassination of the President?"

"On the evening of the day it occurred, at 5 o'clock. A neighbor coming from Grand Rapids brought a copy of the *Eagle* with him for me. A dispatch, signed by Mr. Judd, was brought to the house from the nearest railway station later in the evening, and every day afterward until Harry Garfield returned to Williams College he sent me a dispatch, which was brought over from Hudsonville or Grandville by friends. After Harry went back to college I heard nothing direct from the President until the dispatch came from Elberon announcing his death and signed by Mr. J. Stanley Brown."

TOO POOR TO GO TO WASHINGTON.

"Why did you not go to Washington to visit the President during his illness?" asked the reporter.

The old gentleman hesitated, and the reporter kindly suggested that perhaps the great expense incident to the trip hindered him.

"Yes," said Mr. Garfield, "that was it, and besides I had been told that nobody would be admitted to see him."

"Did you attend the funeral at Cleveland?"

"Yes, sir. I was gone from home three days and when I reached Cleveland was directed to go to the house of Mrs. Col. Sheldon, where mother and sister were."

"I read," said Mrs. Garfield, "that Mother Garfield had said that James was her only son. This must be a mistake, for Mother Garfield was not the kind of woman to disown her own children. She had too good a heart for that."

"What do you think will be the ultimate effect of the death of James upon his mother's health?"

"I think," said Mr. Garfield, "that she will yet experience a relapse, for she was so much wrapped up in James. I can never forget," added he, "the last time I met him. It was

AT MENTOR LAST NEW YEAR'S,

when we held the family meeting. No money could buy of me the remembrance of our parting. He took me kindly by the hand and said: 'You are going back to your peaceful home, while I must encounter trouble and anxiety increasing.'"

The reporter shook hands with the President's brother and his wife, and Mr. Garfield said in conclusion: "You may tell your people that you have seen the humble farmer," to which Mrs. Garfield added the request that the report of the interview might be sent to them "at Jamestown, Ottawa County. We live on section 11," she said.

A glance around the place showed a few improvements. An arbor hung with grape vines led down to the gate, and a corn crib and one other small dwelling were visible, but there was no sight of barn or stable or shelter for a possible and unseen horse or cow.

"How often do you go up to Grand Rapids?" asked the reporter turning about.

"Only once a year," said Mr. Garfield, "and we go up then to buy clothing. What grain we raise is hauled to neighboring villages generally by my son, James."

A SUGGESTION.

The reporter, as he closed the interview, was not quite prepared to think with Grand Rapids friends of Gen. Garfield that all the brains in the Garfield family was condensed in the head of the late President, but the impression on his mind was very vivid that while thousands of dollars subscriptions to the widow and children attest the noble impulses of his countrymen, a contribution of a very few dollars would not go amiss on the "humbly farmer" who "backed" the meal from the mill for the future President and giving up all hope of individual advancement, toiled on with his hands at grubbing roots and splitting rails to assist the noble mother to keep her family together and to rear his baby brother.

A number of the Boyntons, second and third cousins of the President, reside about Grandville, and among them is the husband of Mrs. A. J. Arnold, who was killed in the same railroad accident in which Pres. Garfield's uncle lost his life. C. H. W.

THE REVOLUTION.

The Forces Engaged and the Leading Battles Fought.

Troy Times.

While this country is preparing to celebrate the centennial of the battle of Yorktown and the surrender of Cornwallis, it would be well to bear in mind other battles by which we gained our independence. They began April 19, 1775. They closed October 18, 1781—six years and six months. The British sent 134,000 soldiers and sailors to this war. The Colonists met them with 230,000 continentals and 50,000 militia. The British let loose Indians and savage Hessians. The Colonies had for their allies the brave and courteous Frenchmen. The leading battles of the war are: Concord and Lexington, Bunker Hill, Long Island, White Plains, Trenton, Princeton, Bennington, Saratoga, Monmouth, King's Mountain, Cowpens, Eutaw Springs, Yorktown. Many of the others are especially local. The following is a full list of Revolutionary battles:

Lexington (first skirmish)	April 19, 1775
Ticonderoga	May 10, 1775
Bunker Hill	June 17, 1775
Montreal (Ethan Allen taken)	Sept. 25, 1775
St. Johns besieged and captured	Nov. 3, 1775
Great Bridge, Va	Dec. 9, 1775
Quebec (Montgomery killed)	Dec. 31, 1775
Moore's Creek Bridge	Feb. 27, 1776
Boston (British fled)	March 17, 1776
Fort Sullivan, Charleston	June 28, 1776
Long Island	Aug. 27, 1776
Harlem Plains	Sept. 16, 1776
White Plains	Oct. 28, 1776
Fort Washington	Nov. 16, 1776
Trenton	Dec. 27, 1776
Princeton	Jan. 3, 1777
Hubbarton	July 7, 1777
Bennington	Aug. 16, 1777
Brandywine	Sept. 11, 1777
First battle of Bemis Hights, Saratoga	Sept. 19, 1777
Paoli	Sept. 20, 1777
Germantown	Oct. 4, 1777
Forts Clinton and Montgomery taken	Oct. 6, 1777
Second battle of Bemis Hights, Saratoga	Oct. 7, 1777
Surrender of Burgoyne	Oct. 13, 1777
Fort Mercer	Oct. 22, 1777
Fort Mifflin	Nov. —, 1777
Monmouth	June 28, 1778
Wyoming	July 4, 1778
Quaker Hill, R. I.	Aug. 29, 1778
Savannah	Dec. 29, 1778
Kettle Creek, Ga	Feb. 14, 1779
Brier Creek	March 3, 1779
Stony Ferry	June 20, 1779
Stony Point	July 16, 1779
Paulus Hook	Aug. 18, 1779
Chemung (Indians)	Aug. 20, 1779
Savannah	Aug. 9, 1779
Charleston (surrendered to British)	May 12, 1780
Springfield	June 23, 1780
Rocky Mount	June 30, 1780
Hanging Rock	Aug. 6, 1780
Sander's Creek, near Camden	Aug. 16, 1780
King's Mountain	Oct. 7, 1780
Fish Dam Ford, Broad River	Nov. 18, 1780
Blackstocks	Nov. 20, 1780
Cowpens	Jan. 17, 1781
Guilford	March 15, 1781
Hobkirk's Hill	April 25, 1781
Ninety six (besieged)	May and June, 1781
Augusta (besieged)	May and June, 1781
Jamestown	July 6, 1781
Eutaw Springs	Sept. 8, 1781
Yorktown	Oct. 19, 1781

That's Where They Can be Found.

Chicago Herald.

In vain do we scan the returns from Ohio and Iowa for traces of the Greenback party. Can it be that this long lingering line of lunatics has finally gone to meet the Whigs and Knownothings in the limbo of political reminiscences?

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE is unequaled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc.

VICE PRESIDENT DAVIS.

Something About the Man who was Lincoln's Intimate Friend.

New York Tribune.

One of the noticeable features of the peaceful counter revolution which was effected yesterday in the senate of the United States was the good nature, amounting to hilarity, with which the Senators regarded the accession of Judge Davis to the chair. Nobody felt that any harm was done when a man so universally liked was voted into the chief place of the Senate. He is not one of the veterans of the Chamber—he has not yet completed his first term—but it is hardly too much to say that every Senator is his personal friend. He is a man of peculiarly genial and winning qualities. He was one of the pioneer lawyers of Illinois, and although favored with a better education and a wider knowledge of the world than that possessed by most of his con emporaries, he made his way in that most democratic of all societies by virtue of the qualities of frank and genuine manhood. He was one of that goodly fellowship of Whig lawyers which held the faith so stoutly for many years against an overwhelming Democratic majority; and, when the Anti Nebraska party grew up out of the chaos into which the politics in the West were plunged by the destruction of the Whig organization and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, David Davis, with Lincoln, Archie Williams, Leonard Swett, Browning, Stephen T. Logan, and others, laid the foundation of Illinois Republicanism so broad and deep that it has lasted in all its strength to this day. Of all the founders of the party, David Davis was perhaps the most universally popular in the State, with a personal popularity entirely distinct from political standing, which in fact he neither possessed in any great degree nor especially cared for. We hear a great deal of Lincoln's "intimate friends"—the traditional "five hundred" is only the beginning of the catalogue with which readers of newspapers are familiar. Those who knew him well, knew how singularly narrow was the range of his intimacies. Few great men ever lived with fewer personal friends. But first and foremost in that narrow circle was David Davis. There was something in the open, wholesome, breezy, large nature of Davis which was extremely attractive to the more uneven and serious temperament of Lincoln. When he became President—an event which he owed in great measure to the untiring work, at Chicago and before, of Davis, Logan, Marshall and Judd—Davis was one of those who asked for nothing, and might have thought he was forgotten, until the death of Judge McLean made a vacancy in the Supreme Court. There was great competition for the place, but Lincoln never had but one intention in regard to it. "I think that place will just fit David Davis," he said, and he gave it to him without a word of solicitation.

The Judge is the sort of man of whom stories are sure to be told. The bar of Illinois and Indiana have endless anecdotes of him as lawyer and magistrate. During the campaign of 1860 his whole heart was engaged in the cause of Lincoln's candidacy, and his mind was apt to wander in that direction even while he was on the bench. It is said on one occasion, when a prosy attorney was darkening counsel with much language, that the Judge went off into the realms of conjecture about the size of the vote that Douglas would get. The lawyer happened to say, "And now, your Honor, the matter rests in this State." The last word roused the Judge from his reverie. Still thinking of the Little Giant, he cried, "State! State! he won't carry a County." After his translation to the Supreme Bench the added dignity was not enough to quench wholly the fire of his temperament. He relates himself a whimsical story of his first day on that Bench. He was quite impressed with the importance of his functions and listened with all his ears to what was going on. A young lawyer was making what our ex-Senator would call "a halcyon and vociferous" speech. After the harangue had lasted for an hour Judge Grier, who was seated next to Davis, turned as if to speak to him. Davis inclined his head, expecting to hear some profound observation on the law of the case. The venerable Grier whispered, 'D——— that fellow! He makes such a row I can't sleep!" Judge Davis soon got to be very much at home on the Bench and especially enjoyed his Circuit duties in his old field of work in the West. He was greatly liked by the bar, though he had an eye like a hawk for any manifestation of meanness or greed. It is related that on one occasion in Indiana, when a certain case was called, one of the parties asked for a continuance, as his counsel was absent. The lawyer on the other side demanded an immediate hearing. Davis looked at him with a dangerous smile, and said, "Very well, my friend, We'll go on if you say so. But I ought to tell you that in such cases I always think it my duty to look out for the side that is not represented by counsel. We had a case of that sort in Terre Haute the other day, where a man insisted on going on when the other side wasn't there, and, singular as it may seem, we beat that fellow!" The case was continued.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

At Maine balls if you desire lager you must order "tonic."

Prof. Delitzsch says that the ancient Hebrews did not know the color blue.

Over 100,000 Frenchmen have committed suicide since the opening of the present century.

What's in a name? A fellow named Christian Angel is under arrest in Detroit for failure to support his family.

The divers who raised 18 cans of nitroglycerine from under 45 feet of water and six of mud at Winnipeg, seriously said good-bye to their families every time they went down.

George Riddle has a scheme for playing "Œdipus" in Greek, with a dramatic company who will do their part in English. He was the *Œdipus* when the play was presented at Harvard by the students.

A dispatch states that "the corpses of two white men were found alongside of two barrels of whisky" by some natives of the arctic regions last winter. It is evident that the deceased were not Kentuckians.

Young lady: "Is there anything that will remove a mustache from a girl's lip?" There is. An ugly old man will sometimes yank it away and sling its owner over the fence. But it will come there again, you bet.

"Have some milk this morning?" asked the milkman of Tozzer, who stood at the back door. "No, not this milk, some older milk," said the little one. And the milkman walked a chalk line away from the house.

United States Senator Platt, of Connecticut, who is paired with Mr. Fair, of Nevada, during the present session of the Senate, says he considers himself fully restored to health by the Adirondack air, but that he shall stay in that region as long as the weather will permit.

There was perhaps never a more extraordinary suicide than that of a police employe in the Prussian Village of Hohemolsen, who a few weeks ago drove a three inch nail into his forehead with a curtain rod. The surgeons had difficulty, with the exertion of their whole strength, in getting the nail out.

The Tombstone (Arizona) *Nugget* has been informed that the late Pres. Garfield, about two years since, invested in Arizona mines, and at the time of his death was the possessor of about 1,000 shares of Silver King stock. This, of course, will revert to Mrs. Garfield, and, at the present price, together with its monthly dividends, is in itself quite a snug fortune.

No fewer than five "enterprising showmen" have visited Cleveland in the hope of purchasing the funeral car which conveyed the remains of Pres. Garfield, and have offered very large prices for it—$50,000, it is said, in one case. The persons in authority have refused even to listen to such offers. The car is to be enclosed in a handsome case constructed in large part of plate glass and preserved in the cemetery.

Go out in the damp air, or sit unprotected in a draught, and your throat will feel sore and your head uncomfortable. You have taken a cold, which you can remove as promptly as you received it by using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Over 165,000 Howe Scales have been sold. Send for Catalog to Borden, Selleck & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

MORMONISM.

Twenty five Hundred Immigrants Coming Over Every Year.

Scandinavia the Most Promising Field for Missionaries.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The fifth shipload of Mormon immigrants that has crossed the Atlantic this season will arrive here in a few days. It will number some 600 persons, mostly Scandinavians, the great majority in the prime of life, and some of them possessed of considerable capital with which to start themselves in the new world. The total Mormon immigration this year will be something over 2,500. This has been about the average influx of Mormons for five years past, and it may safely be said that within that time the numerical strength of the Latter Day Saints has been increased by the absorption of 12,000 European converts. The Mormons are invading all parts of the civilized world with their missionaries. Mr. Hart said last evening that a party of 30 Icelanders had arrived this season en route for Salt Lake City; and a considerable company of converts have just entered the promised land via San Francisco from Australia.

"We consider Scandinavia as our most promising field of labor," said Mr. Hart. "We are obtaining two or three proselytes where we make one in England. We have recently obtained a severe loss in the death of Brother Wilhelmson, the presiding elder of our missions in Scandinavia. The authorities in the European states are placing no obstacles in the way of our work. We of course encourage emigration, and all of our converts start for America as soon as they can dispose of their business or raise the means. Eighty missionaires have returned home this year after two years' service abroad. As many more have gone to Europe to take their places. The last party of the season will sale for Liverpool next Tuesday. We have now about fifty missionaires in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, and almost as many more in England. Our work is also progressing well in Scotland and Germany, and to a limited extent in France."

Mr. Hart himself was a missionary in France as long ago as 1848. In Catholic countries but little success rewards the efforts of the missionaries.

"In Idaho, where I reside," continued Mr. Hart, "we have now a Mormon population of about 8,000. Our political strength lies in the fact that we hold the balance of power between the parties. The great majority of our people in Idaho side with the Democrats. Most of the Republicans are bitterly opposed to us because they do not expect that we will advance any of their interests with our votes. Last Winter they introduced a bill in the Legislature prohibiting polygamy in the Territory. There were only six Mormons in the body—four in the House and two in the Council. But the bill was defeated, and that through the votes of the Gentile members. We are living on the pleasantest terms with our neighbors in Idaho. We have frequent occasion to notice that the opposition to us is mostly confined to those who never came in contact with us, and have only an exaggerated, hear say knowledge of us. We are not half as black as we are painted. Perhaps you may not believe it, but it is a fact that not over seven or eight per cent of the Mormon men are polygamists. The most of our European converts do not marry more than one wife. In all the Territories where Mormonism has a foothold the male population is as yet considerably in excess of the female population."

Mr. Hart added that Colorado has now some 4,000 Mormon inhabitants, and that the Mormon settlements in Arizona are thriving finely. About 150 converts were baptized in the Southern States last Summer, and have gone West to new homes, generally to Colorado.

It may not be generally known that the family of Brigham Young has been pretty well represented in some branches of the United States service. One son who died at sea a few days ago was a young United States naval officer and a graduate of the Annapolis Academy. Another son is one of the corps of instructors at West Point, and a grandson is a cadet at that academy.

While the debate on the polygamy question was in progress in the State Legislature last Winter, Mr. Hart introduced a bill which is here appended, both as a curiosity and also as embodying some of the arguments by which the Mormons defend or excuse their polygamous practices. It was ordered printed, and after the anti polygamy bill was killed it was laid on the table. It is entitled, "An act to provide for the punishment of polygamy, adultery, fornication and lascivious communication:"

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Idaho, as follows:

SECTION 1. Any person who shall cohabit with a married woman, other than his wife, shall be subject to the summary vengeance of her husband, and in default of which shall be deemed guilty of adultery, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than $5,000 and not more than $50,000, and shall be imprisoned in the Territorial prison for a term not less than 10 years and not more than 25 years.

SEC. 2. Any married man who shall cohabit with any other woman than his lawful wife, whether public or private prostitute, or any other unmarried woman, shall be deemed guilty of polygamy, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than $50 and not more than $1,000, and shall be imprisoned in the Territorial prison for any term not less than two years and not more than 10 years.

SEC. 3. Any single man who shall seduce or otherwise have sexual intercourse with any unmarried woman shall be deemed guilty of fornication, and on conviction thereof shall be required to marry and support said woman, in default of which he shall be imprisoned in the Territorial prison for any term not less than 10 years and not more than 25 years, and shall be fined in any sum not less than $5,000 and not more than $25,000.

SEC. 4. Any married or single man who shall enter any brothel with lascivious intent, or shall be found in any house of prostitution, shall be found guilty of whoredom, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than $50 and not more than $100, and shall be imprisoned in the County Jail for any term not exceeding six months.

SEC. 5. Any person who has been guilty of the offenses named in this act shall be thereby disqualified to sit on any grand or trial jury in which any person shall be on trial for any of the offenses named herein.

SEC. 6. It shall not be deemed necessary on the trial of any person arraigned under the provisions of this act to observe any special rules of evidence; but general rumor, common reputation, and circumstantial evidence shall be considered sufficient to secure conviction for any of the offenses named in the act.

SEC. 7. All acts and parts of acts in conflict with the provisions of this act be, and the same are hereby, repealed.

SEC. 8. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Complications.

If the thousands that now have their rest and comfort destroyed by complication of liver and kidney complaints would give Nature's remedy, Kidney Wort, a trial, they would be speedily cured. It acts on both organs at the same time, and therefore completely fills the bill for a perfect remedy. If you have a lame back and disordered kidneys use it at once. Don't neglect them.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Choice of Evils.

Exchange.

People who suffer from hay fever are having an unusually bad time this year. Those who inhale camphor will have temporary relief, but they will acquire dyspepsia.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, bed-bugs, roaches, vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c per box.

HIGH WATERS.

Disastrous Break in Mississippi Levees Reported.

Many Farmers Will Lose All Their Crops and Live Stock.

QUINCY, Ill., Oct. 20.—Specials to the Whig from New Canton and from Rockport state that messengers had arrived at these points late this afternoon announcing that the Spy levee had broken about two miles above Scott's Landing in the neighborhood of Mud Slough. The exact location of the break can not be determined up to this time, because of the alarm that prevails among the people, who seem to be frantic and unable to give particulars. Scott's Landing is due west of Rockport four miles, and the country between the places is almost one complete slough, which will prove the receptacle for a large body of the water which is now pouring in through the break. There was a large quantity of water in the Spy long before the break occurred, and this is now rising with great rapidity. It is hoped the Spy will carry off a good deal of the water, but there is no prospect that the disaster will not prove very serious. The levee where the break occurred is lined with timber on either side, the soil being sandy and of poor material for resistance.

As soon as the alarm was given the people in the vicinity began to seek places of safety, and to drive their stock to high ground. The crevasse is said to be 200 feet wide, and constantly increasing. Word has been sent to all the inhabitants of the valley to prepare for the worst.

The flood at this time will prove more disastrous than the great flood of last Spring.

A large increased acreage of Winter wheat has been sown, which was growing finely, and two days ago promised an immense yield.

The large corn crop on the bottom lands had not yet been secured, and hundreds of thousands of bushels will be lost; and, to add to the general destruction, the rise in the river has come upon the people so suddenly and so unexpectedly that the bottoms are still full of cattle, horses and other live stock. It will be impossible to save either grain or the live stock, and in many cases the farmers will lose even their household effects. The river at this point is now five inches above the high water mark of the 23d of last April, and consequently much damage is being done along the levee front.

The freight house of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad is completely surrounded by water, and it lacks but a few inches of covering the floor. All freight has been removed to the freight house of the Hannibal & St. Joseph.

The island between the bay and the river is completely submerged, with the exception of a small piece of ground in the rear of the marine ways. The people living on this island have all been compelled to leave, as the water rose so rapidly yesterday that it now covers the floors of all the buildings situated there.

Across the river the low lands are all inundated to the bluffs, seven miles from the river. Almost all the inhabitants have come to this city or have moved to the bluffs. Many hogs and cattle have been drowned, and many more killed by railroad trains, the animals going on the embankment, that being the only ground that can be found above water.

CHICAGO, Oct. 20.—A Quincy special says there was eight inches of water on the tracks at Quincy of the Missouri Pacific division of the Wabash across the river, and the embankment was washing badly. A construction train was sent out with rock and 1,000 bags of sand to stop the water from cutting the road away. The St Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern is under water for several miles. The Louisiana branch of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy is also much troubled with flood.

In the City the large factories along the river have suspended, but the damage in the City is comparatively light. Hundreds of cattle are wandering about on the Missouri bottoms, and as they take the railroad tracks to keep out of the water they greatly impede trains. Seven were killed by one freight last night. The water is still rising steadily and the highest point is expected to-night or to-morrow.

DAVENPORT, Oct. 20.—The river is still rising. The lower part of the Town is somewhat overflowed. The present stage of the water lacks 17 inches of the hight of the June rise in 1880.

HANNIBAL, Oct 21.—A break in the Spy levee is reported 15 miles below here through which water is rushing in tremendous volumes and flooding the country. Railroad travel is greatly impeded. The Keokuk & St. Louis Railroad has abandoned all trains to Hannibal.

WARSAW, Oct 21.—The water fell one and one-half inch the last 24 hours. The break in the levee four miles below here has widered to near 200 feet. Nearly all the corn in the bottom is under water.

Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies that have been restored to perfect health by the use of her Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for the most stubborn cases of female weakness.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and letters.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial depart. of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

T. S., Kirbyville, Mo.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

R. E. H., Marksville, Pa.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

G., Burlingame, Kan.: Address D Appleton & Co., New York City.

T. R., Pleasant Hill, Mo.: Portraits of Lincoln can be obtained at any bookstore.

S. K. B., Hammond, Wis.: You will find your question answered in reply to another correspondent.

F. S., Mankato, Kan.: Any first-class bookseller can supply your wants. If you have none in your place, address Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

If Toledo School Girl will look through Answers to Correspondents in last issue, she will find not only the names of those composing Pres. Garfield's Cabinet, but all the Cabinets since 1789.

C. H. W., Delphos, O.: Supposing that Arthur should die, who would have the authority to put a man in his place?

The law provides for an election. In the meantime, Sen. David Davis would act as President.

D. L. P., Chambersburg, Pa.:

What is done with the bills that are reported favorably by the House Committee, and left in their hands at the close of a session of Congress?

They die with the session.

Subscriber, Wolf Spring, Tenn.:

Is it a violation of law to mutilate gold or silver coins by cutting or punching holes in them? If so, what is the penalty?

It is not vital to mutilate coin, and the penalty is imprisonment.

S. C. G., Hounsville, W. Va.:

Will you please inform me through your columns where I can get information concerning the public lands, where situated, condition for taking claims, etc.?

Address Commissioner of the Land Office, Washington, D. C.

W. S. C., Seatack, W. T.:

When a man declares his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States, can he vote for President or other officers? Can he hold real property in his own name under the Territorial laws?

He cannot vote on his declaration, but he may hold property.

C. S. S., Hutchinson, Ill.:

Has the term of office of President pro tem of the Senate expire with the life of the Congress during which he was elected, or with its Senatorial term?

It expires at the pleasure of the Senate, as Bayard, of Delaware (who served two or three days) can testify.

Subscriber, Washington, O.:

In the case of a soldier who volunteered and served through the Mexican war, and died unmarried within two years of the time of his discharge, of a wound received in the army, would any relative except the parents (they being widowed) be entitled to a pension?

No one would be entitled to a pension.

A. H., Newton, W. Va.: If you sent a registered letter, and it was delivered to the person addressed, you have no remedy so far as the Government is concerned. If the person addressed failed to ship goods as advertised you might proceed against him for obtaining money under false pretenses.

F. C. X., Garnett, Kan.:

1. I would like to know through your columns how many verses there are in the Bible? 2. How old is Pres. Arthur? 3. Did Garfield have any brothers?

1. We have never counted them. 2. Pres. Arthur was born October 5, 1830, and he is the eldest of a family of two sons and five daughters. 3. He had a brother, a farmer in Michigan.

Farmer, South Solon, O.:

Please give good process for packing eggs to keep over Winter.

Fresh laid eggs rubbed in good fresh butter (not lard), and placed in salt small end down, but allowed to touch each other, and covered over, if kept air tight will remain good for several months.

J. M. B., Assumption, Ill.:

Will you please inform me when and where Edgar Allan Poe was born and where he died? There is a dispute in the family.

Born in Boston, February 19, 1809; died in Baltimore, October 7, 1849. His grave in Westminster churchyard remained unmarked till 1875, when a monument was placed over it by Baltimore school teachers.

J. R. D., Groveton, Md.:

What was the score in the run and horse race in Chicago last Sep ember.

The score of the men was Byrne, 5720; miles; Rhein, 5709; miles; Colston, 5279 miles, and Jachne, 5199 miles. The horses made: "Misty Baker," 108 miles; "Horse of Texas," 54[illegible]; Eastman's entry, 30[illegible]; "Crockett," 30[illegible].

Inquirer, Wheatland, Wis.:

How were the political parties divided in the House on the proposition to impeach Pres. Johnson?

There were 57 votes in the House for Impeachment, all of whom were Republicans. Those voting in the negative were 105 in number, of whom 47 were Republicans and 58 Democrats. There were 22 absent, of whom 13 were Republicans and four Democrats.

R. H. F., Fairweather, Ill.:

Has Pres. Lincoln the power to countermand orders given to the army by U. S. Grant, after he received his highest office as commander-in-chief of the armies and navies of the United States.

The President is, by law, the commander-in-chief of the army and navy, and as such can set aside or countermand any order issued by officers of the army or navy, though as a matter of fact the orders of Generals are rarely countermanded.

C. A., Pleasant Lake, Ind.:

1. Whose case I into a fuss treat upon between the Democrats and Greenbacks? Was Maher & Grosh all fire arms a swindle? 2. Do you know anything of the reliability of T. H. Langdon, of Toledo? 3. Which of the phantasmas regarding the late President is generally thought highest?

1. Address D. Appleton & Co., New York City. 2. They do. 3. We do not. 4. R. Hayes Agnew, of Philadelphia, Pa.

R. F. E., Magee, Kan.:

1. Please inform me through your columns where I can obtain the music, "Marching Through Georgia?" 2. What right has the United States to grant a license to a man to sell liquor in a State that prohibits its sale by State laws?

1. At any music store, also found in some bookstores. 2. The United States does not "license" a man to sell whisky, but taxes him if he is agee in the business.

E. C. S., College Springs, Ia.:

About 18 months ago I sent my discharge to Solon Robinson, of Washington, to have a bounty claim collected; also sent stamps for return of the same and other necessary expenses. I have heard nothing from it since, nor can I get an answer from her. I would not now get the certificate for the bounty. How can I proceed to get it?

Perhaps your letter never reached the lady. If you have no friend in Washington, write to your member of Congress, or one of the Senators from your State, to look after the matter for you. If this method fails, address the Commissioner of Pensions.

G. C. P., St. Paris, O.:

Please tell me where I can get the life of Thomas Jefferson. And if there is more than one, which is the best, and what will it cost?

1. There are quite a number of biographical works relating to Jefferson, and we cannot undertake to decide which is the best. Lee & Shepard, Boston, or D. Appleton & Co., New York, can supply you if you are unable to find one at a bookstore. 2. If you will look over this department in the last issue you will find your second question (in regard to Cabinet officers) answered.

G. S. R., Ainsworth, Ia.:

Please state the number of members each Nation has in Parliament, Congress, etc.

The following table shows the number of representatives in the popular branches of the Legislature of the principal Nations:

Great Britain	670	Sweden	198
France	532	Greece	188
Italy	508	Roumania	157
Hungary	445	Belgium	136
Prussia	433	Switzerland	135
Germany	397	Brazil	122
Austria	353	Denmark	102
United States	293	Netherlands	85
Canada	200		

"A Retired Patient," who does not wish his name published, sends a card warning the public against a certain physician who advertises (but fails) to cure the asthma, etc. Of course the BLADE does not indorse swindlers, but it is impossible to know whether an advertiser is responsible or not. If readers of patent medicine advertisements, gift enterprises, etc., would exercise common sense they might know that there is no "cure all," nor is it likely that any one will for a few cents send articles worth as many dollars.

D. J. N., Ivanhoe, Dak.:

What is the origin of the phrase that "blood is thicker than water?"

The proverb that "blood is thicker than water" is many centuries old, and like most ancient apothegms grew up among the common people. It simply implies that relations by consanguinity are closer than those connected by ecclesiastical affinity, or baptism, as godfathers, godmothers, and sponsors. "Thicker" does not refer to the consistency of blood, but to think in the sense of nearness, less easily separated. "As thick as thieves" shows how closely even bad men may band together or associate for evil. Those bound by ties of blood are nearer, and held closer than those bound in mere ecclesiastical relations.

Inquirer, Otto, N. Y.:

1. Have, ever before the present year, as many as four comets been visible at the same time? 2. Has Henry Ward Beecher ever said in effect that he believed the writers of the Bible were only inspired as our writers of the present day are, and that they wrote only the history of their faith and experience of their time? 3. In what century did Tacitus live?

1. We think not; but this does not prove that there were not as many flying through space at all times. It was the opinion of Kepler that the celestial spaces were as full of comets as the sea of fish, only a small proportion of them coming within the range of our telescopes. There have not been less than 700 comets observed since the beginning of the Christian era, about 700 being visible to the naked eye. 2. He has been so reported. 3. Tacitus, the historian, supposed to have been born A. D. 53. Tacitus, the Emperor, A. D. 200.

S. E. F., Huntsville, Ala.:

What was the "Atlantis," by Bacon?

It was an unfinished philosophical romance, designed to promote the establishment of a college for the "interpreting of nature." Bacon conceived a dislike for the methods of teaching in the universities of his day, where, he said, "they learn nothing but to believe. They are like a becalmed ship; they never move but by the wind of other men's breath, and have no oars of their own to steer withal." Some years after he quitted Cambridge he published a tract on the defects of universities, in which, after having premised that colleges were established for the communication of the knowledge of our predecessors, he proposed that a college be appropriated to the discovery of new truth, "to mix, like a living spring, with the stagnant waters."

Alice, Tyro's Mills, N. C.:

In what States does the last census show that the female population has increased in greater proportion than the male?

Since 1870 the proportion of females has increased in Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, and nine other States and Territories. In Indiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and 12 other States and Territories in which the males were in excess in 1870, the proportion of females has increased. In the Middle States, Connecticut, Maine, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Maryland, Tennessee, and the District of Columbia, females were in excess in 1870, and the proportion of females has increased. In Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, New Hampshire, North Carolina and Virginia (in which females were in excess in 1870) the proportion of females has decreased.

L. F. F., Bloomfield, O.:

1. Does the Michigan game law allow hunters to ship their game from the State? 2. If a father and son come from a foreign country (the son being a minor), can the father proceed to take out naturalizing papers to entitle them to citizenship? 3. Give the names of the members of the Joint High Commission to which was referred the disputed election returns of the Hayes-Tilden contest.

1. We are not familiar with the Michigan game law, but it can safely be said that they do not prohibit the shipment of game, for the reason that the Constitution forbids such legislation. 2. The naturalization of the father is all that is required. 3. This has been answered half a dozen times within a year, but here goes for the seventh: On the part of the Supreme Court—Nathan Clifford, William Strong, S. F. Miller, S. J. Field, J. P. Bradley. On the part of the Senate—G. F. Edmunds, O. P. Morton, F. T. Frelinghuysen, A. G. Thurman, T. F. Bayard. On the part of the House—H. B. Payne, Eppa Hunton, J. G. Abbott, J. A. Garfield, G. F. Hoar.

G. D., Leech's Corners, Pa.:

1. Was Charles Gutzeau ever Consul to Marseilles? 2. Can Pres. Arthur remove Garfield's Cabinet without the consent of the Senate? If so, why did the Senate reinstate Sec. Stanton after he was removed by Pres. Johnson?

1. No. 2. He can request the resignation of any member of the Cabinet. It requires a vote of the Senate to confirm. As it is understood that all members of the Cabinet have tendered their resignations, it is not necessary for the President to remove any one. The tenure-of-office act was passed to restrain Pres. Johnson, and provided "that persons holding or appointed to any civil office, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall be entitled to hold said office until a successor shall have been in like manner appointed and duly qualified." Suppositions may be made for cause during the recess of the Senate, and the reasons submitted to the Senate at its next session; if the Senate does not concur in the reasons assigned, the suspended officer resumes his office. The Senate did not concur in the suspension of Stanton, and hence he was reinstated.

J. A. D., Brownsville, Md.:

Please give in correspondents' column a description of Bunker Hill monument.

The shaft known as Bunker Hill monument is a square shaft, built of quincy granite, 221 feet high, 31 feet square at the base and 15 at the top. Its foundations are enclosed 12 feet under ground. Inside the shaft is a hollow cone seven feet wide at the bottom and four feet two inches at the top, encircled by a winding staircase of 294 steps, which leads to a chamber immediately under the apex. It rest on the earth and naturally gets its support from the solid rock. The monument was laid on the 17th anniversary of the battle, June 17, 1825, by Gen Lafayette, then the Nation's guest, when Daniel Webster pronounced an oration to an immense concourse of people. There were present on the occasion about 200 soldiers of the Revolution and 40 survivors of the battle. The monument was completed in 1842, its entire expense having been over $50,000; and on June 17, 1843, it was dedicated, Daniel Webster being again the orator.

J. D. M., Thornburgh, Tenn.:

What is the cause of electricity in the atmosphere?

According to theory of Prof. De La Rive, the celebrated physicist of Geneva, atmospheric electricity has its origin in the unequal distribution of temperature in the strata of the atmosphere. It is well known, that if the lower end of a bar of iron be plunged into a source of heat while the upper end remains cool, a current of electricity will flow from the heated to the cooled end, the former becomes negative and the latter positive; and these different states will continue as long as the difference of temperature is maintained. He considers a column of air in the same condition as the bar of metal—its lower end is constantly heated by the earth, and its upper cooled by the low temperature of celestial space. The theory of Peltier, however, is generally accepted as offering a more logical explanation of the electrical phenomena of the atmosphere, which he claims are due to the electric induction of the earth, whose surface, and particularly the moist portions thereof, are negatively charged. When a thunder storm passes over any stream or body of water, or a well watered section of country, in which the electricity of the earth accumulates freely, it is observed that light ning discharges are more frequent and violent than when it passes over an arid region, in which electricity does not accumulate to any great extent.

S. S. R., Eddyville, Ill.:

I enlisted in the late war Nov 7, 1861, re enlisted on the 1st of Jan., 1864, and was discharged June 2 1865, by reason of wounds. The question that I want to know is, will I have to live on Government land any length of time to entitle me to a credit to the above service? If so, how long? Is there a law giving me the last three years on account of my wound? If so, it must move on the land, or can I get a title without moving on it?

The law provides that a soldier taking a homestead shall be allowed six months after locating his homestead, and filing his declaratory statement, within which to make his entry, and commence his settlement and improvement. The time the settler has served in the army, navy, or marine corps shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect title; or if discharged on account of wounds received or disability incurred in the line of duty, then the term of enlistment shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect title, without reference to the length of time he may have served; but no patent shall issue to any homestead settler who has not resided upon, improved and cultivated his homestead for a period of at least *one year* after he shall have commenced his improvements." The Department has ruled that after a soldier has resided on his homestead long enough to make his military service five years, further residence is unnecessary to secure a patent. Actual residence, however, we think is required in all cases.

S. G. N., South Rockwood, Mich.:

Where is India rubber produced? Give process of gathering.

Nearly half the supply used in this country comes from Brazil; a little less than one-fourth from Columbia; nearly as much from England, which is, of course, only an indirect source of supply, mainly from South America; France, Germany, and the Netherlands also send some; the remainder comes direct from Central America, other South American States, the West and East Indies, and Africa. The Brazilian product rates the highest, the direct importation being valued at 62.7 cents in 1879-'80, against 58.8 for that from England, and 49.3 for the Columbian. The manner of gathering is much the same everywhere, and is thus described: The tree growing in the wilderness far from roads, the product, which is a very weighty one, has to be "packed," the current of the streams offering the only real means of transportation. In Columbia the largest present supply is obtained along the banks of the Sinu and Atrato rivers. The rubber hunter, an almost naked savage, armed with gun and machete, conducts his search by himself, relying for meat on what he can kill, and for other food from cakes made from the flour of the dried plantain mixed with corn-meal. Hunting for the rubber tree, somewhat as the more northern hunter hunts for the bee-tree, when he finds one he hacks away the vines and undergrowth around it, thus acquiring title to it, and marches on for another. To gather, he hacks V-shaped cuts in the tree as high as he can reach, collects the sap as it flows and puts it in a hole dug in the ground. The sap is at first white and creamy, but soon blackens; he coagulates it by adding soap or a certain root. But in Columbia the hunter does not stop with tapping the tree as the sugar-maker does the maple; he wants more than can be got at one tapping, and does not expect or care to go to it again; so when the milky sap stops flowing he cuts down the tree, letting one end rest on the branches and the other on a pile of brush he has placed at the foot, and then he gashes the prostrate tree along its entire length.

W. B. F., Sand Spring, Ia.:

Please answer through the BLADE who were the Seven Sleepers, and give a short history of them.

Here is one account: They were seven noble youths of Ephesus, in the time of the Decian persecution, who, having fled to a certain cavern for refuge, and having been pursued, discovered and walled in for a cruel death, were made to fall asleep, and in that state were miraculously kept for almost two centuries. Their names are traditionally said to have been Maximian, Malchus, Martinian, Denis, John, Serapian, and Constantine. The church has consecrated the 27th of June to their memory. The Koran relates the tale of the Seven Sleepers, and declares that out of respect for them the sun altered his course twice a day that he might shine into their cavern. Here is another account: By the Seven Sleepers are commonly understood seven Christians of the third century of our era, who were put to death for the faith of Jesus Christ. The event happened in Ephesus, in Asia Minor, in the reign of the Emperor Decius. More than two centuries after, toward the year 479 of our era, their bodies having been found in a cavern where they had been inclosed, they were taken out and exposed to the veneration of the faithful. The legend, in speaking of their death, said, following the usual form, that they had fallen asleep in the Lord. The vulgar took occasion thence to say that these holy martyrs were not dead; that they had been hid in the cavern, where they had fallen asleep, and that they at last awoke, to the great astonishment of the spectators. Such is the origin of the legend of the Seven Sleepers. At Ephesus the spot is still shown where this pretended miracle took place. As a dog had accompanied these seven martyrs into their retreat, he has been made to share the celebrity of his masters, and is fabled to have remained standing all the time they slept, without eating or drinking, being wholly occupied in guarding their persons. The Persians celebrate annually the feast of the Seven Sleepers, and their names are regarded as powerful talismans against the decrees of fate. Their dog has not been forgotten, and, to recompense him for his zeal, he has been intrusted with the care of letters missive add correspondences, and admitted to Paradise with the ram which Abraham sacrificed in place of his son, with the ass upon which our Lord entered Jerusalem upon the day of palms, and with the mare upon which Mohammed mounted miraculously to heaven.

Information Wanted.

S. L. Laughlin, Medora, Mo., wants the address of John Littaker; last heard of in Illinois.

B. B. Mitchell, La Plata, Macon Co., Mo., wants the address of his brother, C. A. Mitchell.

B. P. Albert, Audubon, Ia., wants the address of Edmund Northup; last heard of in Montana.

O. W. Adams, Oakdale, Antelope Co., Neb., wants the address of Thomas Williams; last heard of in Wisconsin.

L. F. Griffin, Rosendale, Mo., wants the address of Capt. Falls, Lt. B. Griffy and Lt. C. P. Lowry, Co. I, 18th Mo Inf.

F. R. Ratcliff, Bixine, Ky., wants the address of William Ratcliff, who left Kentucky about nine years before the war.

Dr. A. G. Moore, Carroll, Ind., wants to learn the name and location of the Surgeon of Triple Hospital, Ohio, in March, 1865.

Nicholas Harmen, Enfield, White Co., Ill., wishes the address of Drs. Wilson and Smith, oculists, who were at Carmi, Ill., in 1875 or 1876.

The Postmaster of Meriden, Kan., would like the address of L. T. Bradley, Master, and Matt Boardmen, Mate on the steamer Conroy No. 2, in July, 1865.

George C. Whitaker, Avoca, Ia., wants the address of Capt. Frederick A. Stodard, Co. A, 17th N. Y. Vols; and also of Lieut. Hallock, same Company; or Capt. Shipman, Co. F, same regiment.

Mrs. M. O. Whitehead, Hillsdale, Mich., wants the address of Maj. McKibben, in charge of hospital at Chattanooga in 1863; also the name of the officer in charge of the Medical Department of the Cumberland in November and December, 1863.

Silas Hamilton, Albion, Marshall Co., Ia., wishes to know the postoffice address of the following officers of Co. A, 43d Indiana: Capt. J. M. Rose, Lt. G. M. Pinkney, Lt. W. O. Ross, or any of the non-commissioned officers or privates of the company.

S. C. Lewis, Republic, Tex., wants the address of James A. Lason, of Gen. Streight's command, who was wounded near Blountsville, Ala., in an engagement between the forces of Gens. Streight and Forest. At least this is what we infer from his card, which is written with a lead pencil, and terribly blurred.

E. C. Chilson, Dorcas P. O., Nemaha Co., Kans., desires the address of Henry Roo, formerly a Lieutenant in the Chicago Mercantile Battery, Ill. Vols; also the address of William Read, same company; also the name and address of any United States Surgeon, whose services were connected with the above named battery from February, 1864, until the close of the war, but more particularly those connected with the battery, at Baton Rouge, La., 1865, and at New Orleans the same year. Also the name and address of either of the Division surgeons at the first hospital inside the line of battle formed by the 19th Army Corps, April 8 1864, below Sabine Cross Roads.

Information Furnished.

The address of Surg. G. O. Pond, 73d Ill., is Camp Point, Adams Co Ill.

N. C., Burge Park, Ind.: Inquired for the address of Frances E Piquette and Walt. R. Griswold, late surgeons of 86th U S. C. Inf. For information address W. B. Cheetham, P. M., Mt. Royal, Fla.

C. L. Miller, Elgin, Mo., writes: 'Please say to 'Reader,' Adrian, O., whose question appeared in the BLADE of July 21, that if he will address me at Elgin, Sullivan Co., Mo., I will give him the desired information.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 725 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If Isaiah Percy, of Bath, no County or State, will give his full address, the matter will be arranged as he wishes.

The Sunday School.

The Day of Atonement.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, NOV. 6, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—We also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.—Rom. 5: 11.

LESSON TEXT.

Lev. 16: 16-30.

16. And he shall make an atonement for the holy place, because of the uncleanness of the children of Israel, and because of their transgressions in all their sins; and so shall he do for the tabernacle of the congregation, that remaineth among them in the midst of their uncleanness.

17. And there shall be no man in the tabernacle of the congregation when he goeth in to make an atonement in the holy place, until he come out and have made an atonement for himself and for his household, and for all the congregation of Israel.

18. And he shall go out unto the altar that is before the Lord, and make an atonement for it; and shall take of the blood of the bullock, and of the blood of the goat, and put upon the horns round about.

19. And he shall sprinkle of the blood upon it with his finger seven times, and cleanse it, and hallow it from the uncleanness of the children of Israel.

20. And when he hath made an end of reconciling the holy place, and the tabernacle of the congregation, and the altar, he shall bring the live goat.

21. And Aaron shall lay both his hands upon the head of the live goat, and confess over him all the iniquities of the children of Israel, and all their transgressions in all their sins, putting them upon the head of the goat and shall send him away by the hand of a fit man into the wilderness.

22. And the goat shall bear upon him all their iniquities unto a land not inhabited; and he shall let go the goat in the wilderness.

23. And Aaron shall come into the tabernacle of the congregation and shall put off the linen garments which he put on when he went into the holy place, and shall leave them there.

24. And he shall wash his flesh with water in the holy place, and put on his garments and come forth, and offer his burnt offering and the burnt offering of the people, and make an atonement for himself, and for the people.

25. And the fat of the sin offering shall he burn upon the altar.

26. And he that let go the goat for the scapegoat shall wash his clothes and bathe his flesh in water and afterwards come into the camp.

27. And the bullock for the sin offering, and the goat for the sin offering, whose blood was brought in to make atonement in the holy place, shall one carry forth without the camp; and they shall burn in the fire their skins and their flesh and their dung.

28. And he that burneth them shall wash his clothes and bathe his flesh in water, and afterwards he shall come into the camp.

29. And this shall be a statute forever unto you, that on the seventh month, on the 10th day of the month, ye shall afflict your souls and do no work at all, whether it be one of your own country, or a stranger that sojourneth among you.

30. For on that day shall the priest make an atonement for you to cleanse you, that he may be clean from all your sins before the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

He shall make an atonement for the holy place (v. 16.) Sin taints everything that is of earth. The taint of sin is everywhere in all the earth. We talk about holy places and holy things; we speak of the sacred place where we worship God in public, and of the sacred place where we bow before God in private; we talk of holy purposes and holy employments, and holy relationships and holy obligations—but who of us dare say that sin has never entered one of these holy places while we were in it, or that this thing or that which we count sacred is free from all sin in its every aspect? Ah! there is sin in our devotions, sin in our purest thoughts, sin in our noblest strivings, sin in all our attachments; and we do not even deceive ourselves with the thought that there is no sin there. Whatever we count the holy place or the holy thing has need of cleansing, and unless there is an atonement for its sin it must remain defiled, and therefore accursed. Not alone for our worst being and doing, but for our best also, and atonement is a necessity.

There shall be no man in the tabernacle . . . when he goeth in to make an atonement (v. 17.) When sin is to be accounted for, we must face God each for himself, coming alone one by one into his presence. Friends of ours can be with us in sinning but not in answering for sin. Help and cheer and sympathy can be given to us by our fellows up to the time when we are to meet God and give an account of ourselves; then, "every one of us shall give account of himself to God;" then, "every man shall bear his own burden;" then, "every man shall receive his own reward according to his labor;" then, "every man's work shall be made manifest; for the day shall declare it because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is." How we lean on human helpers—children on parents, husband and wife on one another, scholar on teacher, people on pastor, friend on friend! But there shall be no one of these earthly supporters with us, when we enter the holy place of God's presence, seeking an atonement of our sins. Then we must stand alone, face to face with God.

Aaron shall lay both his hands upon the head of the live goat, and confess over him all the iniquities of the children of Israel, and all their transgressions in all their sins (v. 21.) If sins are to be forgiven they must be confessed; confessed particularly and not in general terms. It is very easy to say that we are sinners, and to ask forgiveness for all our sins. It is not so easy to refer to one of our misdeeds after another and admit that we are all wrong in that. Yet there is no other way of really confessing our sins; nor is there any hope of forgiveness for our sins unless we do confess them in just that way. If we were Aaron and had a live goat, on the head of which we could rest both our hands while we confessed other people's sins, we could get along through the services of the day of atonement quite complacently; but Aaron's work was only the shadow of that of which we have of the substance. We are to come to Him who is ready to bear away all sins which are laid upon his head penitently and with faith; and, in his hearing, we are to confess particularly all our iniquities and all our transgressions in all our sins. Unless we do this, the scapegoat typology is nothing to us.

And the goat shall bear upon him all their iniquities unto a land not inhabited (v. 22.) When confessed sins are laid upon Him who is appointed to bear them, they will never come back to those who confessed them. He will carry them into a land not inhabited"—a land where there are no tale bearers or gossips to keep the story of those sins alive. Forgiven sins will also be forgotten sins; in the day of final account not one of them will appear against the sinner. Sins which are not laid upon the scapegoat must be faced by the sinner in the presence of the universe. Sins which the scapegoat has borne away into the land not inhabited cannot then be found in all the universe. God himself will have forgotten them; for his promise is that those sins and those iniquities he will remember no more forever.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

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Prices under the Confederacy.

Columbia (S. C.) Register.

A friend sends us the following circular, and writes: "Provisions are high now, but they might be worse; for example, notice the inclosed:

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
SUBSISTENCE DEPARTMENT,
RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 26, 1864.

The following prices, being the averages of late schedules established by Commissioners for States east of the Mississippi River, with cost of transportation included, will be charged for subsistence stores sold to officers under the act of Feb. 17, 1864, and amendments in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and East Louisiana, until further orders: Bacon, $2 50 per pound; fresh beef, 70c. per pound; flour $40 per barrel; cornmeal, $4 50 per bushel of 50 lbs; rice, 30c. per pound; peas $6 50 per bushel of 60 pounds; sugar, $3 per pound; coffee, $6 per pound; candles, $3 25 per pound; soap $1 per pound; vinegar, $2 50 per gallon; molasses, $10 per gallon; salt, 30c. per pound."

Rheumatism.

Professor WM. C. RICHARDSON, M. D., of the St. Louis Medical College, says: "I have ordered Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hazel to be applied locally in Rheumatism and with most relief in every case." Beware of worthless imitations under ours and similar names. Also cures Piles, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Painful Monthlies, Old Ulcers, Lumbago and weak Eyes.

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A Link.

Nature,

In 1879 I saw, at Tabu Breio, Padang Panjang, west coast of Sumatra, a child, aged about 1½ years, with four legs. It was a female child with perfect organs, only the feet were clubbed and the legs bent. The added on pair of legs were less perfect and their circulation evidently not in order, for they were not so sensitive to pain (pinches, etc.) They looked as if part of an embryo male child. The child was subject to fits; could not walk but crawled, using its female legs, the male (?) legs being dragged along. The spine was very much dragged out of position.

An Indianapolis exchange mentions that St. Jacobs Oil cured Mr. J. H. Mattern, a letter carrier of that City, of a severe sprain, contracted in the war.—*Detroit (Mich.) Western Home Journal.*

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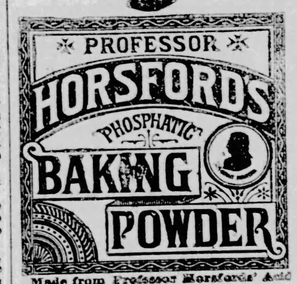

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, OCT. 27.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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Circulation this Week, 87,009

TO AGENTS.

The time has arrived for agents of the BLADE to form their clubs for the Winter. At this time of the year the people of the country pass their long evenings at home, with plenty of time to read, and a good family newspaper is their most welcome friend. Agents will find the WEEKLY BLADE the easiest paper to canvass for—1st, Because it is so well known at every Postoffice in the land, and 2d, because the price being so low for the very largest weekly published, that it gives more reading for the money during the year than can be found elsewhere in the whole world. The letters of NASBY from Europe, which has become so popular a feature, will continue during the whole of the coming Winter, and in fact during the whole of 1882. These letters alone are worth many times the subscription price of the paper. Another important fact of interest to our agents is, we propose to allow a very liberal commission to canvassers. We propose to allow the most liberal commission ever offered by any newspaper. Taking all together, agents will find it to their interest to work well for the BLADE, and we hope to double our list at every postoffice in the country. We want the services of all our old agents, and also as many new ones as can find a place to work. Write us at once for our special terms to agents, and ask us for as many specimen copies as you can use. We would be glad if our subscribers would furnish us the address of a dozen of their friends to whom we can mail specimen copies. The BLADE is a paper that leaves a good impression wherever it is shown, and we would be glad to send one copy to every reader in the United States.

THE pension deficit this year will amount to $20,000.

GIBO seems to be about the next meanest man in the Nation to GUITEAU.

EX-GOV. "TOM" YOUNG thinks the Speakership lies between KEIFER and HISCOCK.

THE Mexicans are so anxious for holidays that they celebrate the anniversaries of their defeats by the Americans.

EVERY reader of the BLADE should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 30 cents. See announcement on next page.

BROOKLYN *Eagle*:

There was a young man named O'Donohue,
Whose lover said: "Dear, how I honohue.
You're a charming young fellow,
I adore you, you bet so
Indeed, I am not making fonohue."

MR. SCOVILLE, GUITEAU'S counsel, says that he thinks it will be almost impossible to find a jury who will have the moral courage to acquit GUITEAU, even if they believe him to be insane.

NEW YORK State contributes more to the Garfield fund than any other State in the Union, and the great metropolis far more than any other City. More than two thirds of the whole sum was subscribed in sums of $5,000 and $1,000.

IT is reported that the bill of Dr. BLISS for his attendance upon GARFIELD will be $25,000. It is not supposed that he will send it to Mrs. GARFIELD, but that his compensation, as that of the other surgeons, will be allowed by Congress.

THERE is nothing at all lovely in the Democratic camp in Pennsylvania. "BILL" SCOTT, of Erie, the millionaire, and leader of the party, has gone back on ORANGE NOBLE, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, and turned against him the Erie *Herald*, the Democratic organ, which SCOTT owns. NOBLE retorts by denouncing SCOTT as blackmailer, and several other unpleasant things.

SOME rascals in Philadelphia have recently given strong evidence of the existence of total depravity. Concealing themselves in the gallery they threw a full gallon of vitriol over a crowd gathered in the Main Centennial Building in Philadelphia, on Thursday night last, and 42 men, women and children were burned and had their clothing ruined by the terrible acid. They followed up their work by sending the heavy bottle crashing to the floor, and escaped by means of the skylight to the roof and thence to the ground. How can such miscreants be properly treated without the whipping-post?

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE event of the week was the Yorktown celebration, which went off in a rather dismal manner for an event from which so much had been expected. In short, it must be confessed that it came near being a failure as anything bolstered up by the United States Government could be. The attendance of visitors was very greatly below what was expected, the military was not so numerous as was anticipated, and the accommodations were wretched. The dust was stifling, and Sec. BLAINE compressed a description of the affair into a sentence: "We have suffered all the horrors of war," said he, "without any of its glory." With all of this the Centennial Celebration at Yorktown will yet pass into history as a grand success.

IN Virginia, Mr. JORGENSEN has gone over to the Readjuster party, so that the pretty remnant of the Republican party is left without any leader of prominence. We should have supposed that Mr. JORGENSEN would have preferred to keep out of such a racket as the Virginia campaign has become during the last month. Personal abuse has reached such a hight that numerous duels are expected as soon as the candidates can find the courage for them; and Mr. MAHONE has been put under arrest and bound over to keep the peace, as the only way to keep him from "the field of honor." One party charges a candidate of the other with writing a letter expressing contempt of the negro. The other retorts that it is a forgery of the same sort as the Morey letter. Confessions, denials and recriminations follow until nothing is certain, except that one side at least has been doing a good deal of plump lying. All this shows how large a personal element enters into the divisions between Conservatives and Readjusters. No fight is so bitter as is one between two factions, which has its motives more in preference for persons than in love for principles.

CABINET-MAKING has been the principal occupation of the press the past week, and many have been the slates formed. As it was assumed that Pres. ARTHUR would call about him none but pronounced "Stalwarts" all the leaders of that faction of the party have been brought out and assigned places in the Cabinet. CONKLING, GRANT, LOGAN, BOUTWELL, and HOWE, of Wisconsin, have been the principal names urged as certain to be appointed to the various places. But the President has kept his own counsel, and save the appointment of GOV MORGAN to the Secretary of the Treasury he has given no hint of his inclinations as to the *personelle* of his advisers.

THERE is still a considerable, though not great movement of specie from Europe to this country. The arrival at New York last week were stated at $2,059,300, and $3,000,000 more was reported on the way. This week, the "Germanic," arriving on Monday, brought $500,000 in gold; the "Gallia" and the "Mass," on Tuesday, $825,000. These sums make the amount of specie received since August 1, $19,801,722, against $34,901,015 for the corresponding period of last year. The London *Times*, in its financial article of the 17th, says: "We believe that the Bank of England does not intend that any more gold shall leave the Bank for America."

THE Pennsylvania Republicans flatter themselves that WOLFE, the Independent candidate for Treasurer, has become so hopeless of election that he is about to withdraw from the canvass, and throw his influence in favor of NOBLE, the Democratic candidate, which, it is thought, will make sure the election of Gen. BAILEY, the Republican candidate.

THERE has been less complaint of stringency in money during the past week, and on most days the reports of operations have included the statement—referring largely to the stock markets—that money was "easy" or "abundant." The prices of stocks have been unsteady, though with more strength, as a rule.

THE interesting and absorbing topic of the week is the changes that have taken place in Irish affairs. The arrest of PARNELL and the other leading members of the Executive Board of the Land League has been followed by two important events in quick succession. First came the issuing of the manifesto signed by PARNELL and his associates charging Irish tenants to pay no more rent to the landlords and their agents. Then came the proclamation of the English Government to the effect that the Land League should no longer exist, and to belong to it, or act in obedience to its commands would be considered a treason. Both of these things have intensified the excitement and agitation in Ireland to a great degree and the result is hard to foresee. The League can no longer act legally, but its further proceedings will be considered revolutionary. Its headquarters in Dublin have been broken up, but the courage of its leaders seems to remain unbroken. The question now is whether the "No Rent" manifesto will be obeyed or not.

IN France there is the most intense feeling over the discovery of the miserable condition of the French troops in Tunis. They are dying off by hundreds through a lack of the comforts which should have been provided by the War Department. Typhoid fever rages among them terribly, and they are without medicine, food, clothing, bedding, etc. The greatest resentment is felt towards those held to be responsible for this condition of things.

LAST Saturday the United States Consul General to Egypt was received with great ceremony by the Khedive, who referred in a touching manner to the death of Gen. GARFIELD. Consul WOLF is the first diplomatic envoy to Egypt since the days of the PHARAOHS.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Read a description of this very cheap book on 5th page of this paper. We are mailing hundreds of them every month, and our orders are increasing daily. Our stock will last but a short time longer, and then we shall have no more of them. The book is cheap at $3.00, but we send it post-paid by mail for $1.25. Every one should buy a copy at once and read it, after which it will be a fitting present to make a friend on Christmas.

THE surveys of the "Corwin," which has reached San Francisco from her trip to the Arctic region, settle the disputed question in regard to Plover Island. No such island exists, but merely a pyramidal promontory,

THE SOUTH IN THE REVOLUTION

The paucity of the numbers of the Southerners at the Yorktown Celebration excites surprise. This is because many people labor under the erroneous impression that the South did quite as much toward gaining our independence as the North. This is a very grave mistake. Excepting Virginia, the South did very little to aid on the Revolution. The Carolinas and Georgia cost vastly more to defend and hold in their places than they contributed to the patriotic cause. The Revolution was really fought to a successful conclusion by Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia, with more or less help from the other colonies. Massachusetts and Virginia led in the struggle, while the other colonies backed them up. Massachusetts alone contributrd over 70,000 of the 236,000 men in the Continental Army, and South Carolina, as nearly worthless then as she has always been for good purposes, contributed but 1,000. The descendants of the worn out debauchees and court hangers on to whom the plantations of the Carolinas had been granted by the STUARTS, had not the mettle to resist the tyranny of England with the same stenuness of the people of the middle class who settled the North.

A great many of them were Tories of the worst character, and the remainder had a large percentage of that class who were good patriots when the Continental army were uppermost in the Colonies, and were good Loyalists when CORNWALLIS was around. The best service done the patriot cause was by the guerilla MARION, whose "brigade" frequently numbered not more than 20 men, but with these he performed brilliant exploits.

North Carolina did but little better. The so-called "gentry" of the seacoast, and the descendants of those who had been crimped from the London slums and dives to work the lordling's plantations, were either friendly to the British cause, or showed no spirit in resisting it by force of arms. Only in the western part of the State was there any display of patriotism. There there was a large element of the middle class—Scotch Presbyterians, etc., who collected around FERGUSON'S little command when it rashly penetrated too far, and destroyed it.

In Virginia the Tories were proportionately as numerous and active as the Copperheads were in Indiana during the Rebellion; and were a source of continual alarm to the patriots.

Sen. WADE HAMPTON'S presence at the Yorktown celebration has no historic imortance. His family took no prominent part in the Revolution, and there were very few South Carolinians at the surrender, and they did nothing worth mentioning to bring it about.

LET US RETALIATE.

Unquestionably the Governments of Continental Europe are following a definite policy in their warfare upon American provisions; that is, they are making it the pretext for the exclusion of a prohibitory tariff without the trouble of enacting such a tariff. In Switzerland the inspection of American hams is made to cost 25 cents each, which takes off all the profits upon such trade, and effectually "protects" the native product. In France the discovery of a trace of trichina in any piece of meat is followed by the condemnation of the whole case of between 300 and 400 pounds. The French authorities are especially zealous in their hunt for trichina, and when one set of experts will not find enough to check the importation of meats they are relieved from duty, and more pliant scientists substituted for them. Mr BRIDGELAND, our Consul at Havre, suggests a most effective way of meeting this unjust assault upon our commercial interests:

> It seems to me that our remedy consists in reprisal, unless this unreasonable order is rescinded before the sitting of our next Congress. There is not 10 per cent. of the wines imported into the United States from France that are really pure wines, as I am informed. There is scarcely a steamer coming from Spain to this port that does not bring a cargo of cheap Spanish wines that are compounded and shipped as genuine French wines. Logwood is used by the shipload in the manufacture of vin ordinaire. With as severe an inspection upon French wines as the French are making on our American salt pork, there would not be 10 per cent. of the wines admitted into our ports. Why should we not exclude French silk fabrics as the French exclude our cotton fabrics? They can not exclude our raw cotton without having grass grow in the streets where their cotton factories are established. There are hundreds of other articles that France produces and ships to the United States, while she excludes 113 articles of our production, and will not even admit them under tariff, among them plated silverware. Heavy tonnage dues on French ships would hurt her badly just now, while she is lavishing her money on ship-building and ship-running in order to build up her mercantile marine, and she could not hurt us much in retaliation, as we have no steamers running to France, and but few sailing ships.

Congress should certainly act on this suggestion at an early day after meeting. If commercial policy does not require this retaliation, care for the health and pockets of our people should surely require that French wines and other products, which are notoriously adulterated, should be inspected. The French Government is especially careful that its citizens shall not be poisoned by the vile compounds it allows to be sent us. Why should we sit quietly by and see our people drugged with logwood and sugar of lead, and make no effort to save their health? Let some ambitious Congress man study this matter up, and achieve a deserved reputation by securing the passage of a law to meet the requirements of the case.

HON. E. D. MORGAN, the new Secretary of the Treasury, was born in Washington, Mass., Feb. 8, 1811. At 17 he entered a grocery store in Hartford, in which he became partner at 20. In 1836 he entered the wholesale grocery business in New York, and speedily accumulated a fortune. He entered politics as a Whig, and was elected to office by that party. He was one of the founders of the Republican party, became the first Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and was twice elected Governor of New York (1858-1860.) His civil administration was a success, and his conduct of the military business or the State in the stirring days of 1861-2 was admirable. He was commissioned a Major General in the United States Army, but did not go to the field, and resigned to accept the Senatorship from New York, in which he served one term. He was a candidate for Governor again in 1876, but was defeated by LUCIUS ROBINSON, the Democratic candidate. He donated at one time $100,000 to the Union Theological Seminary of New York.

GUITEAU'S MENTAL SOUNDNESS.

A most admirable illustration of the disparity that sometimes exists between cause and effect is afforded by the world-wide interest now felt in the mental condition of the most despicable of creatures.

Under almost any conceivable circumstances, there is nothing of less importance to even the commonest of us than the intellectual processes of the base parasitic class of which GUITEAU is a type. There is naught of less interest than the healthfulness or the reverse of of the reasoning which induces a loathsome insect to sting us, a sneaking hound to kill our sheep, or one of the human vermin to prey upon our reputation, person or property. We feel simply that something contemptible, with contemptible motives, has inflicted pain or injury upon us. And so, if the offending creature is not exterminable without undue effort, dismiss the subject from our thoughts.

Prior to the 2d of last July the people upon whom GUITEAU was preying troubled themselves with no questions as to his mental health. They saw in him nothing but one of a horde of cheap and commonplace swindlers, against whom they had to continually guard, as against verminous pests.

But now the whole civilized world is eagerly inquiring whether his dwarfish intellectuals organs are all normally delelopt, and perform their functions so properly as to make him a wholly responsible being. Hundreds of millions of people are deeply interested in knowing whether this venomous little creature's gnat-brain is sound in all respects. Nothing in itself so thoroughly insignificant ever demanded so great a share of the world's attention. It is somewhat melancholy to remember that this piece of ineffable rubbish secures a consideration denied the most meritorous deeds and character that blazon on the pages of history.

Undoubtedly it is right that we should make the severe scrutiny that we do. It is not out of consideration for the paltry object of it—who deserves it less than any one since JUDAS ISCARIOT—but for our own self-respect, and the sacred cause of human justice, which transcends all other earthly reasons. In no better way can we impress upon ourselves and each other the God-like quality of justice. In no better way can we lay its foundations solid and deep, and erect thereon a superstructure which will be the glory of our Nation and the world. In no better way can we make lustrous and shining the magnanimous spirit and devotion to law of our great people than by this patient, passionless examination of the meanest creature's claims for mercy and life. It is because that the creature is so infinitely mean and undeserving that the merit is so great. Human mercy and forbearance—like that of GOD—becomes the more laudable in proportion to the unworthiness of its object.

To strike GUITEAU out of existence would be nothing more than crushing some vile worm beneath our feet. The lowest savage could do that; the King of Dahomey can order a thousand of nobler, richer lives than his destroyed, for a mere freak. But only a people great in all the attributes of a perfect and rounded civilization, self-contained and law-abiding beyond anything that the world has yet seen, can stop in the midst of the emotions evoked by so great and causeless a crime, can stay its hand—strong enough to upheave the world—and listen to the offending creature's appeals for clemency.

We can afford anything, almost, better than even a suspicion that we have executed a man too deranged to be accountable for his acts. There is no need of fear that any legal quibble on insanity will operate to deprive justice of its dues and permit GUITEAU to longer encumber this earth. We only wish that the proof of insanity were much stronger than it is. It would be a salve to our Nation's self-esteem to know beyond a doubt that the slaying of our President, with the manifold sorrowful things connected therewith, was the work of a wholly irresponsible madman. But, alas, there is no no hope for such a consummation. The evidence as to GUITEAU'S whole life points conclusively to the fact that his last offense was merely the desperate culmination of a career of more or less despicable roguery.

CONVERTED FROM ROMANISM.

It is not often that a member of the Catholic Church is converted to Protestantism. Usually the change is the other way, but a few weeks ago both the Catholic and the Protestant world were surprised by hearing that Count ENRICO DI CAMPELLO, a scion of one of the most illustrious houses in Italy, and belonging to the canonry of St. Peter's at Rome, had adjured his faith and become a Methodist. So complete a change was, in any case, astonishing; but when it is taken into consideration that he was in the direct line to the cardinalate, it is no wonder that it has caused so much excitement. Indeed it is declared that CAMPELLO'S apostacy caused the greatest consternation at the Vatican, not because of the loss of the individual himself, but for fear that its influence abroad would be injurious to the Church. At the present time too, the Pope feels himself in an insecure position, and the defection of one like CAMPELLO would disturb him in no slight degree.

CAMPELLO gives his reasons for the step he has taken in an open letter to his superior Cardinal BORROMEO. He begins by declaring that he had intended to write such a letter during the lifetime of PIUS IX., but regard for the venerable man and a sense of obligation to him prevented. His conscience forbids him longer to remain in connection with an institution which, like a caste in India, separates its priests from the society of the general public. His hopes of a broader life for the Church were disappointed by recent proceedings; late condemnations prove that the contest of centuries will never end, and that the reconciliation between Church and State is impossible. Pursuing the subject, he says:

> If, therefore, reconciliation is impossible because of the stubbornness of the head of Catholicism, a stubbornness born of the system which uses the doctrines of Christ for its own insatiable avarice; if, without good and sufficient reasons, the priesthood continue the contest out of pure willfulness, without regard to the social disasters, and without regard to the destruction of the Christian idea, which shall result therefrom, then it must be said that such blindness can can only find its equal in the blindness of Judaism. This is already shown in the allocution of Leo XIII., a compound of hypocrisy and exaggeration by which it was sought to involve Italy in the ruins of their own downfall, in order, by that means, to secure the long desired reconstruction of the secular authority of the Church.

He disclaims any feelings of disappointed ambition or revenge for supposed wrongs to be the motive power of his decision. He is friendly to his former colleagues, and the honors of the cano would satisfy his ambition. But beside the reasons already given he was disgusted with the stupid life in religious exercises, which demanded five or six hours a day to be spent in senseless indolence, "a life which every sensible man must regard only as useless idolatry and manhood dishonoring vagrancy." He concludes his letter with the following paragraphs:

> After duly considering the matter for 10 years, after endless contests and disappointments, I can to-day swear before God and Christ, who will judge us, that I have taken this serious step without any ulterior purpose, but simply to satisfy my conscience, a fact to which prominent ecclesiastics with whom I have long had confidential relations can testify.
>
> I know very well that the newspapers in the pay of the Vatican, and the camarilla which there bear sway, will persecute me in the most cruel manner; but I also know that such procedures have long since been given over to general contempt. I shall therefore only answer by silence, and pray God to grant that many of them, who, like myself, in their youth and in after life terrorized by the most outrageous system, are bearing their chains of slavery wearily through life, who can scarcely bear to have the light of science shine in upon them, can scarcely bear the constantly recurring disappointments and the worst oppression, may follow my example. As for myself, I shall only be released from contests without and within by the rest of the grave. The blessed immortality of another and a better life will recompense me for the unspeakable anguish of the present.
>
> Your Eminence's most obedient,
> COUNT ENRICO DI CAMPELLO.

Rome, Sept. 13, 1881.

This is strong language, but it is evidently that of stern conviction. It is the result of, long struggles to be true to his calling as a Roman Catholic priest, struggles which began when he finally gave his consent to enter upon an ecclesiastical career against his will, and continued even while he seemed most enthusiastic in his work.

CAMPELLO'S choice of the Methodist Church might seem singular, so far removed is it from the Catholic, but this very diversity is probably what attracted. He says he was weary of idle ceremony which means nothing, and in that case simplicity would draw him the more strongly. At any rate his defection has caused more agitation and surprise in the religious world than aught else that has happened in it for a long time.

RESPONSIBILITY OF INSANITY.

The defense of GUITEAU has again concentrated the public attention upon the vexatious question of insanity in criminals. Thanks to the quarrels of "experts," the sharp practice of unscrupulous lawyers, and frequently the sympathy of juries with the accused, insanity has come to be a very dangerous factor in our jurisprudence, and is a frequently used weapon to defeat justice.

No efforts worthy of the name have been made to define the constitution of this potent element, and form rules for determining its value and importance in any given case. It is left vague and unsettled, it would seem with the definite purpose of the lawyers to add to the "glorious uncertainty of the law."

The multitude of cases where "emotional," "temporary" and "hereditary" insanity have been made a sufficient defense to secure a favorable verdict, while incensing the public by the ease with which culprits having money enough to employ skilled lawyers can escape justice, have not contributed to forward any the much desired definition of the responsibility of an unsound intellect.

Properly speaking, any criminal is insane, because the consequences of crime are so certain and dissatrous that no man in his right mind will commit any offense against the law. It does not militate against this view to assert that the criminal is more of a gambler than a lunatic, because he takes undue chances of escaping detection and punishment. The adverse chances are so great that no man of well-balanced mind will dare them. We say a man who deliberately holds his hand in a flame is insane, because we know that the pain he must necessarily suffer will be beyond compensation. It is not necessary to extend the reasoning much farther to show that a man who commits a theft or a murder must be nearly as insane, because the chances are enormously in favor of his being made to suffer out of all proportion to the benefits he may have hoped to derive for his crime. His act is incompatible with that mental soundness which can accurately connect causes with effects. Is the man who steals a pair of boots, valued at $5, and suffers six months' imprisonment therefor aught but a most wretched lunatic? Would he not be accounted the worst of lunatics, if, in the first place, he insisted on giving his wages for six months of hard labor for the boots? Yet, his other form of lunacy differs mostly in being a more aggravated form of mental disorder.

But though we assume that all crimes must be the result of mental aberation, it does not follow for an instant that society shall do nothing to restrain these errant intellects from preying upon it. The contrary is the rule. Laws are made with a view of impressing upon the most criminally disposed the dominant fact that honesty is the best policy. If a man's perceptions are so diseased that he can not perceive that right is abstractly better than wrong, the law provides some very impressive object lessons to teach him this in the concrete. Take the illustration of the man and the boots given above. If the man had a properly balanced mind he would know at once and without reasoning, that the cheapest, easiest, and most comfortable way of obtaining the boots is to work a few days somewhere and earn enough money to pay for the coveted articles. If his intellect is so warped and twisted that he can not comprehend this important fact, he is given a physical admonition powerful enough to impress it upon his dull brain.

This reasoning is equally applicable to GUITEAU and the whole class of murderers. They are undoubtedly unsound in their minds; no man of sound mind will deliberately kill another, but the best corrective of that unsoundness is such terrible punishment as will stimulate their mental paralysis into healthful action, or else deliver the community from them entirely. If a man's mind is so radically unsound as to endanger the lives of those around him, then the only question with society becomes whether he should be destroyed or be allowed to destroy, and in this instance society will not long hesitate over the former alternative.

PAUPERISM in New York has increased 600 per cent. since 1850 although the population has only doubled in that time.

POSSIBILITIES OF HISTORY.

The discussion of "what might have happened" is always an exceedingly fascinating one for the student of history, and this fascination is heightened by the common practice of historical writers making individuals or occasions pivotal instead of great movements. For example, most writers on the history of this century seem to believe and certainly teach that NAPOLEON I.'s personality was the pivot upon which all European history revolved for nearly a score of years. Therefore, they hold out that if a bullet had cut short NAPOLEON'S career in Italy, or while serving as a Sous Lieutenant, the epoch of 1792-1815 would have had a very different phase.

But those who teach this read history badly. NAPOLEON'S career was not due to his remarkable abilities but to a great popular movement which he headed, as a foam crest does a wave, but to which he could give no direction or control. At the close of the 18th century, all Europe was groaning—as Ireland is to-day—under the extortions of an infinitely vicious and grasping aristocracy. The men who produced the fruits of the earth was allowed only so much of them as would barely support his life, while the rest was taken to pamper the luxury and vice of the merciless landholders. The French Revolution was an uprising of the starving people, and the French armies were welcomed by the plundered and oppressed masses all over Europe as "Liberators."

This made victory easy, and success attended the French flag wherever it was carried. NAPOLEON floated on the top of the tide, as any other first-class military man would have done with the same opportunity. When the movement spent its force he fell. So that, if he had been killed in the first engagement in which he participated, the chances are enormous that the French conquest of Europe would have run about the course it eventually did.

We have had many historic potentialities in this country that strike the reader forcibly.

The first and most important of these relates to the supplanting of the French by the English race in this country. Everything favored the erection of a great French Empire in the Mississippi and St. Lawrence Valleys. The French were in possession, and held the whole length of those great rivers with strong forts and rapidly growing Cities.

A large emigration poured in from France, which in the St. Lawrence Valley was of a class superior to that of the settlers on the South Atlantic seaboard.

The foundations of a future Empire were well and strongly laid at Cape Breton, Quebec, Montreal, Detroit, St. Louis and New Orleans, apparently much better than they had been or could be at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Charleston. Yet the whole fabric toppled into the dust, and the relatively insignificant English colonies rose to the domination of the continent.

If one, familiar with the history of the world, and knowing what a great Nation was to arise here, could have been given a map of America before a white man had settled upon it, he would have said immediately that the first settlement would be made on the lower part of the Mississippi, and the country developed from that initial point, as Europe developt from Rome and Venice.

Another fruitful theme of speculation is as to the civilization that the Indians would have developt had they been left alone for a century or two longer. The Iroquois had acquired the leading place among the Indians of the country, and had reached that stage when people begin to develop the arts of peace. Possibly, if the discovery of America had been postponed a century or more, the Iroquis would have evolved a civilization as unique as that of Japan and China.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

The official returns are now in from every County in the State except Hamilton, and, with the unofficial returns from that County, show the total vote cast to have been about 625 000, or the smallest cast since 1878. It compares with the total vote of recent years as follows:

1878—Secretary of State	591,088
1879—Governor	670,711
1880—Secretary of State	716,186
1880—President	724,957
1881—Governor	625,000

That is, there was a falling off nearly 100,000 votes from the total of last year, a decrease which seems unprecedented even for an off-year. Still more wonderful is the fact that the Republicans did not stay at home to the extent that the Democrats did, for, with all this falling off, the Republicans have a plurality of 29 000 on the State Treasurer, 28,189 on the Attorney General, and 24,019 on Governor.

FOSTER'S vote is 313,000, which is 62 000 less than GARFIELD, and 49,000 less than TOWNSEND received last year; but it is 13,000 more than he received when he ran before.

BOOKWALTER received 289 000, or 51,000 less than HANCOCK, and 34 000 less than LANG last Fall, and 20,000 less than EWING two years ago.

OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

The portrait of GARFIELD published by the BLADE, and which we have distributed among friends who have sent us new subscribers, has given more than satisfaction. It is in fact the best portrait of GARFIELD yet published, and so pronounced by Mr. GARFIELD himself during his lifetime. We are daily in receipt of letters asking if we will extend the time of presenting these portraits to any who may send us a new subscriber. In reply we say, we will mail one of these portraits to any person sending us a new subscriber for one year, between now and November 20th. After November 30th, we can not under any circumstances mail one of these portraits, because we have other arrangements in view which will interfere. Besides, after December 1st, the details of our subscription business are so great that we cannot attend to the distribution of premiums. However there is now 30 days left under this arrangement, which is time enough for every subscriber on our books to provide themselves with the very best portrait of GARFIELD in the market free of cost. We have already mailed more than 60,000 of these portraits since June, 1880, and have time to mail just 20,000 more during the month of November. Remit us $1.25, and we send the BLADE one year to the address ordered, and the portrait free to the sender of the new name.

THE new Iowa Senate will contain 44 Republicans, two Greenbackers, and four Democrats. The House will have 73 Republicans, 20 Democrats, and seven Greenbackers and Fusionists. The Republican majority on a joint ballot has the comfortable figure of 84.

THE Continental Army, which bore the brunt of the Revolutionary struggle, and in fact did all the fighting worth mentioning, excepting the battles of Bunker Hill, Bennington and King's Mountain, was made up of 87 infantry regiments, with their proper proportion of cavalry and artillery and some straggling organizations. These were furnished by the different Colonies as follows:

New Hampshire, 3 regiments and 2 companies.
Massachusetts, 15 regiments.
Rhode Island 2 regiments.
Connecticut, 8 regiments.
New York, 5 regiments.
Pennsylvania, 11 regiments and 3 companies.
Deleware, 1 regiment.
Maryland, 7 regiments.
Virginia, 11 regiments.
North Carolina, 3 regiments.
South Carolina, 1 regiment.

Besides these Colonial regiments there were the following miscellaneous organizations:

Canadians, 2 regiments.
Germans, 1 regiment.
"Warners," 1 regiment.
Consolidated commands, 4 regiments.
Invalids, 1 regiment,
Independents, 4 companies.
Engineer, 1 "corps."
Sappers and Miners, 1 "corps."
Cavalry, 3 regiments and 4 companies,
Artillery, 9 batteries.

THE Chicago *Tribune* concludes an able article on the efficacy of prayer considered with reference to the President's case as follows:

> It is not necessary to conclude on this account that prayer may as well be abandoned. What is known as the "efficacy of prayer" involves a view of personal communication with the Deity. Are men to pray simply because they have some boon to ask of the Lord? Are they to cease praying because the Lord does not see fit on every occasion to reverse Nature's laws in order to gratify their desire? So far as the efficacy of prayer is intended to mean that earnest supplication will obtain a favorable response to some personal petition, the faithful should be the first to abandon it as a theory. In that sense the theory not only is not sustained by experience, but, if it were, it would serve constantly to disarrange the well ordered condition of the world's affairs, and it would be a selfish inducement to professions of faith—which is not a high ideal of religious devotion. Prayer has other aims and purposes than the immediate gratification of any particular desire entertained by an individual, a party, a sect, or a nation. It is a secret and solemn communion with a mysterious Power which may bring consolation, if no other result, and which typifies a support all men, no matter how strong, like to lean upon. The ministers and professors of religion ought to put an end to the controversy by refusing to defend the efficacy of prayer in the narrow and selfish sense in which it has been attacked by the positivists and utilitarians. Prayer has its usefulness aside from immediate and practical efficacy.

IS IT not high time that Spiritualists should insist upon a permanent divorce between their belief and hanky pankyism? There can be no legitimate connection, no lawful marriage between the refined sentimentality of the one and the gross shams of the other. The dreamy mystics who see the viewless causeways of the air trodden by seraphic forms, and the spiritualized shapes of loved lost ones, are the farthest possible remove from the catchpenny sharpers who desecrate Sabbath evenings with exhibitions which blasphemously assume to be religious. It is unutterably offensive that these mountebanks should be allowed to clothe themselves in the guise of religion, and base their clumsy trickery upon the holiest sentiments that can animate the human bosom. Robbing the graves of the bodies of our dead wives and children to make their limbs the sport of the dissecting room, is no more revolting than that vile trifling with sacred grief which shows India rubber masks for the faces of those "gone to rest," and mimics their voices in coarse ventriloquism.

IT is idle for the Democracy to talk about a "bargain" in connection with Sen. DAVIS'S election to the Presidency of the Senate. A child, with a child's idea of political expediency, ought to be able to see that it was the only smart thing for the Republicans to do. Let us look at it: The Republicans have 37 Senators and the Democrats 37. Besides these there are MAHONE, who votes more frequently with the Republicans than the Democrats, and DAVIS who votes turnabout. It is obvious that if the Republicans elected one of their own number, or MAHONE to the Presidency of the Senate, they would reduce themselves to a minority. They therefore elect Sen. DAVIS and so preserve their own forces intact, deprive the Democrats of an ally, and secure a President who is at heart as favorable to them as to their opponents. The Democrats are forced into the minority permanently.

IT is likely that the country will be called upon to bear the loss of Naval Secretary HUNT. He is now hanging at the tip end of the official bough, like an over-ripe apple, ready to drop at the first rustling of the breeze. He does not want to drop; he hates to sever the pleasant and profitable connection; he dreads the depths into which he will fall, and he is reported to be making such efforts to hold on as never a Cabinet officer made before. But he has made powerful enemies everywhere; the whole body of Louisiana Republicans are reported to be working savagely against his retention, and so "behind him stalks the headsman."

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

We have already sold one very large edition of this handsome dollar edition of the Revised New Testament, and are now selling on the second edition, which is much more handsomely bound than the first edition. We mail them post-prid for one dollar, and after the present edition is closed out we will have no more of them. Those who are so situated that they have to order their goods by mail, may have perfect confidence in ordering anything announced by the BLADE, because we invariably sell at about half the regular price of publishers or other book-dealers.

Couch's Weather Service.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

November 1881 will give weather that will be eventful and phenomenal. The first half of the month will give a continuous succession of storms. The days more active will be 1, 5, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 16. The month will commence balmy and sirenlike. The oscillations in temperature will be short and marked, ending with Arctic waves. The maximum days of tempestuous weather will be 1, 7, 12, 16, 19, 21, 24. Following the 12th the snow will be general, and after the 24th more quiet days. Days of gales of wind 1, 7, 19. Brilliant auroras will be visible where there is clearing sky, and earthquakes at unusual places, with volcanic activity on days near 1, 7, 11, 16, 19, 21. The earth's atmosphere will be subject to a trying ordeal of marked energy, coming from distant motions in space in circular and vibratory forms, but no wide-spread devastations. Damage will result principally from winds, floods, snows and tidal waves.

Oct. 20, 1881. E. J. COUCH.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The actual losses by the Michigan fires amounted to $2,346,000, and are reduced by insurance to $1,722,000, but this does not represent the crops destroyed, the labor rendered useless, and the work required to restore houses and fences to an inhabitable condition. The Committee say there are 2,500 families needing help, and fever prevails in the district lately devastated.——The reduction of on the star and steamboat postal routes have nearly reached their limit, the saving effected being $85,000 per quarter.——There are 91 $5,000 subscriptions to the Mrs. Garfield fund, three of $2,500, six of $2,000 and 87 of $1,000 each. The smallest subscription is five cents, from a poor colored person, and the largest single contribution $10,000, from a Philadelphian. There are in all about 1,200 subscriptions.——The Pope is said to have authorized the members of the dispersed religious orders of France to assume the dress of secular priests, or even laymen, and has empowered the French Bishop to give them appointments as parish priests.——The flood in the Mississippi almost reaches the magnitude of that of last Spring, and the river is eight miles wide at Burlington. The Soy Levee at East Hannabal, Mo., has broken, and there is danger of a repetition of the destruction that visited this locality last Spring.——Capt. Howgate surrendered himself Saturday, pleaded not guilty to his indictment, and was committed to jail in default of $30,000 bail. An indictment for forgery as well as for embezzlement has been found against him, and he will be tried at an early day.——Gen. Meigs, Quartermaster-General U. S. A., will retire on account of age, and, it is said, will be succeeded by Gen. Rufus Ingalls, now stationed at New York.——Thirty citizens of Cleveland have subscribed $1,000 each to the Garfield monument fund, and the contributions from the country at large have reached the sum of $33,624.69, a total of $83,624.69. It is the intention to raise $150,000, if possible. The President's body has been removed from the public vault to that owned by Col. Scofield, of Cleveland, and will remain there until the permanent burial place is prepared.——The report of the Director of the Mint relative to

Correspondence.

NEW YORK.

The End of the Mourning Season—Budget of Interesting Gossip About Business, Society, Politics, Etc.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, Oct. 22, 1881.

The mourning season ended with yesterday, and the habiliments of woe have been taken down, save here and there a portrait of the late President exhibited in a window. It was appropriate that while the crape was being removed the troops who had celebrated at Yorktown should pass through the City of Manchesterville as they were—and march past Union Square between Washington and Lafayette. Now that the drapery is removed our City looks cheerful, though very dusty, in this bright October weather. Business is at a high pressure, and there is only one cause for anxiety—the scarcity of hops. Indeed, prayers are of no avail; there has not been a rainy day in six weeks, and Croton supply is dwindling. The inability of a water famine takes the form of a probability. Today all drinking hydrants for man and animals are shut off; manufacturing much water are compelled to stop. There is to be no more street sprinkling (with a river on both side of the Town), and the utmost care must be taken in private houses to prevent waste. If rain does not come copiously within a few nights we shall be in a terrible strait. The fear of a general conflagration is uppermost in everybody's mind, and already preparations have been made to use dynamite to blow up houses in case of extreme danger.

BLOWING UP STEAMERS.

Which reminds one of the flurry about the blowing up of British steamships by internal machines put on board by Irish Nihilists. The press and steamship agents make light of the matter, but the man who proposes to go with his family to Europe is not likely to do so. The worst of it is there are no American steamers on the ocean.

You have got through you annual political broil, and we are just going into it, but there is little excitement, and not a particle of enthusiasm. There is no Governor to be chosen, and so the State ticket is of small account. We vote for both branches of the Legislature, however, and there will be a strong effort on the part of the Democrats to carry the Senate, at least, if not both Houses. They hope to get Stalwart votes, but rely more upon the Stalwarts staying away from the polls. Off years give little room for calculating chances, yet it seems probable that the Republicans will have it all their own way. The people are not going to trust the Democratic party with power. On the local field, here in the City, where Democrats of all factions outnumber Republicans more than two to one, there will be much dickering and trading of votes. It is about the only way in which the Republicans can elect a single candidate. At present, it seems as if John Kelly was pretty well fortified, but he may prove to be a very lively corpse before the night of the 8th prox.

Nominations thus far made, are of the usual stamp. On the part of the Republicans, only a few have been made, and none so popular as that of William W. Astor for Congress, in place of Mr. Morton, Minister to France. Mr. Astor is a young man of talent, a good fellow, as democratic in his ways as one of your Western Reserve farmers, and, of course, he can pay his campaign expenses. His election seems almost certain.

The various halves and factions of the Democracy have patched up a peace, or rather a truce, on the candidate for District Attorney, John McKeon, a lively lawyer, now in his 31st year. He will probably be elected, unless Tammany stabs him in the dark.

THE MICHIGAN SUFFERERS.

Strong efforts are making to raise money for the Michigan sufferers, and yesterday, the head men of several newspapers were added to the Committee, viz: Carl Shurz, of the *Evening Post*; D. M. Stone, of the *Journal of Commerce*; James G. Bennett, of the *Herald*; George Jones, of the *Times*; Hugh Hastings, of the *Commercial Advertiser*; Wm. H. Hurlbut, of the *World*; George William Curtis, of *Harper's Weekly*; Charles A. Dana, of the *Sun*; Oswald Ottendorfer, of the *Staats Zeitung*, and James C. Goodsell, of the *Graphic*. The amount thus far raised in the City is $110,000. In regard to this Michigan disaster a leading broker remarked that it was the first duty of the Governor of the State, after the fires, to call a special session of the Legislature, and have bonds issued for two or three millions of dollars, at 4 per cent. These bonds would have been readily taken, and as Michigan is not only out of debt, it was the proper course to pursue, instead of waiting for chance contributions at home or in other States. The broker who gave this opinion was a liberal subscriber to the New York fund for the Michigan sufferers.

IMMIGRATION.

Immigrants are pouring in at the rate of 3,000 and 4,000 a day. So far this year nearly 400,000 have landed at Castle Garden. As a rule, they are a better class of people than heretofore. About one half come from Germany and Scandinavia, and most of these "Go West," in obedience to the command of Horace Greeley. The recent movement of the British Government will probably very largely increase immigration from England. Yet, in spite of this enormous flood, there is not only a scarcity, but an absolute dearth of servant girls. Of this class, the demand is first for Danish, Swedish, or Norwegian, next for German, French, or English, and lastly and reluctantly for Irish. Singular fact, however, that American housewives want servants that are servants, and not mistresses. Then, too, they object to an overplus of church, and of company to tea. Unreasonable creatures! What is a poor girl to do if lovers are driven from the basement door?

Everybody says that Kate Field's Co-operative Dress Association is a decided success, withthat Mrs. Gen. Grant, on visiting the establishment, declared that she couldn't sleep until she became a stockholder.

SWELL MARRIAGE.

The season of weddings has commenced, and "the woods are full of them." The most interesting to lookers on this week was a ritualistic marriage at St. Ignatius' church. The groom was William R. Libbey, of Clinton, N. Y., and the bride Miss Martha Dean Bosworth, granddaughter of the first President of the Croton Aqueduct Board. The service included a full choir and the celebration of the Eucharist. The choir sang "The Voice Once Heard O'er Eden," for the march; the bridesmaids carried baskets of white flowers; the Rev. Dr. Ewer formally blessed the ring, and then came the Eucharist, the young couple partaking of the elements thereof. The wind-up was a breakfast reception at the house of the bride's father.

Among engagements by Hymen are mentioned Edwin Booth's daughter to Downing Varex, son of the celebrated Architect; Gilbert E. Jones, son of the proprietor of the New York *Times* to Louise, daughter of Stephen D. Caldwell, of Buffalo; also Wm. H. Sands, of the banking house of Samuel S. Sands & Co., to Miss F. Augusta, only daughter of Jacob Lorillard, one of our leading merchants.

Much speculation is created upon the probable reasons for James Gordon Bennett's seling out—not his *Herald*, but his house in Fifth avenue and the Washington Hights estate. The reason given is that such a course is the best way to divide the property with his sister (Mrs. Grace Bell) and her two children, and that it is the culmination of a friendly suit looking to such a division. Of course all the *Herald* people are mum on this question, every man is a know nothing. Not a few outsiders, however, are of the opinion that "the young man" is bent on establishing a newspaper in London that that will astonish the famous *Times* of that City.

In the noble vestibule of the Astor Library one may find a series of busts (likenesses for the most part imaginary) of great authors of antiquity. A few days ago some audacious rogue carried off the head and shoulders supposed to represent those belonging to Dr. Matthews, sold the bust and probably went on a bust himself. The purloined article was soon found. By the way, the Astor Library has been greatly enlarged, and is the most comfortable as well as the most valuable place for reading and study in the City. Pity it is not open in the evening.

Men are at work all night, by electric light, on Wallack's new theater, but the opening must be late, perhaps not before New Years. Great pains are taken to make the building secure in case of fire. The front and rear walls, which support nothing except the roof, are 80 inches thick at the top.

Shall we ride to Philadelphia in an hour? The Pennsylvania Railroad has a new-fangled engine that is to run 90 miles an hour. It is to be tried in a few days.

Our elevated road is to be immediately prolonged through the annexed district, at a cost of $1,500,000. This is good news for rent payers. Then the Brooklyn bridge must soon be ready for railroad trains to be drawn across by cables, not by locomotives. This will give cheap homes on Long Island for the denizens of the over-crowded city.

POLITICS.

Speaking of dead things, there is a muddy transparency in Brooklyn near Twenty-seventh street which one may read—"Headquarters of the National Greenback Labor Party of the State of New York." The visitor to a room on the second floor will find one Greenbacker in attendance, a decrepit man of 80 years, who will boast that the Greenback party will poll 50,000 votes in the State at the coming election. The assistants of the old gentleman are sending out documents liberally, much to the satisfaction of house-keepers who are short of splinters to kindle fires. Fifty thousand! No, not 50,000; and in this City not 250. Some folks never know when they are dead.

We are enjoying the annual howl of the Democrats over the iniquity of political contributions by office holders, and Civil Service is yelled at us from all sides. Some folks would like to live until the system of assessing office-holders to support the party was played out. Both Collector and Postmaster declare that no assessments shall be made with their consent, as usual; but contributions are another matter. Of course such assessments will be paid as long as parties are worked as now. If any Republican is grieved over his two and two and a half per cent., let him try Tammany, where the demand this year is 10 per cent., and even more.

Madison and Union Squares are now furnished with electric lights, and are like the blessed hereafter, for "there is no night there." The effect is wonderful. In each Square there are six burners, 150 feet from the ground. Every twig, every leaf, casts a strong shadow, and where the light falls unbroken in any part of the Square one may read a newspaper by it.

The latest political news is that Tammany and Irving Hall cannot agree and Irving will run its own candidates. This may be of some advantage to the Republicans in a few of the Assembly Districts.

Heavy fogs prevailed last night. On the Sound steamboats were delayed. There was one unimportant collision. ZENO.

The Bounty and Pension Bill.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I saw in your last week's issue the substance of the Soldiers' Bounty and Pension Bill. I was a soldier myself for over three and am not a pensioner. I like the new bill very well. I think it the best thing of the kind that has ever been gotten up, with the exception of the clauses excluding soldiers who are now on the pension rolls from its benefits. They do not receive their (very small) pensions as any part of their bounty or pay for duty performed as soldiers. They receive it for injuries received in the service. I think while the Government is doing somsthing for its soldiers who are able-bodied, it should do much for those who were disabled in the service. Very respectfully, A SOLDIER.

Frankfort, Ind.

EX-PRISONERS OF WAR.

Electing Officers—Visiting Lincoln's Tomb—Commissioner Dudley, Etc.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 21.—The Committee recommended the name of the Association be "The Western Division of Union Prisoners of War Association," with the following officers for the ensuing year: Gen. W. C. Pavey, President; Col. T. H. Butler, of Indianapolis, Vice President; Felix Lebaume, of Chicago, Secretary; C. C. George, Treasurer. The Committee further recommended that the Presidents of State Associations be Vice Presidents of the National Association, and that the Executive Committee consist of the President and Vice President of each State. Chicago was selected as the next place of meeting.

The by laws provide that the Association shall meet the third week in October of each year.

The Committee on Resolutions reported, among several other resolutions, that it is the duty of Congress to provide for such prisoners as lost their health in rebel prisons while serving in the war of the rebellion.

Comrade Lebaume, of Chicago, proposed the adoption of a resolution recommending Gen. Dudley for appointment as Secretary of the Interior.

Gen. Streight, of Indiana, opposed the resolution. He thought that Commissioner Dudley could do more good at the head of the Pension Bureau than he could as a Cabinet officer.

Mr. Lebaume urged his proposition to memorialize the President in favor of a Cabinet appointment, as he was afraid that Dudley would not be confirmed as Commissioner of Pensions.

Gen. Vandervoort, of Nebraska, in a short, spirited speech opposed the motion of Mr. Lebaume, and moved to amend by making it read to the effect that the Senate be asked to confirm Gen. Dudley as Commissioner of Pensions. The amendment was accepted and adopted by a rising vote.

The meeting adjourned at 2 o'clock to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of Lincoln.

The evening meeting was devoted to short addresses, followed by Dr. Vandervoort's lecture on "Andersonville." The address had been prepared with care. He proved conclusively by Rebel accounts alone that the accounts of the Andersonville prison horrors were true.

The reunion concluded its program by a grand banquet at the Leland Hotel, tendered by the citizens of Springfield.

THE CALIGRAPH.

The Demand for It Extending so Fast that it is Difficult to Keep It Supplied.

As we have predicted all the time, the Caligraph's popularity is only a matter of acquaintance. The more that is known of it the wider spread its praise. Every machine sold and put into use is the best agent the company can have, for it advertises the helpful little servant's virtues in a way that no agent could. To see the machine at work—or, better still, to work the machine oneself—is to bring conviction to any man's mind that the longer he does without its kindly help the worse he is off. So it has been that when the company had 10,000 machines sold to customers they had 10,000 active agents extolling the virtues and advantages of the machines to as many different groups of people in various parts of the country. In consequence the 10,000 speedily became 20,000, and there were a thousand score of eloquent eulogists of the Caligraph scattered over the land. Of course this again brought an increase of business in geometrical progression, and the manufacturing facilities of the company were severely taxed. Now it has developed these until it is catching up with the demand, so that any one desiring a machine can have his wants supplied with little delay. But it is best to lose no time in making the application. Send for a descriptive pamphlet at once, which will be furnished free on application to the American Writing Machine Company, No. 213 West Thirty-first street, New York City.

The Mississippi River.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 22.—A report from Hannibal says: The Mississippi rose six inches in the last 24 hours. No break occurred in the Sny levee in this vicinity. The levee in many places is only a few inches above water, but still stands firm. The break near Rockport is constantly growing wider, and water already covers a great portion of land subject to overflow by breaks in that vicinity.

Refugees from Illinois continue to arrive in great numbers, moving their stock and household goods.

Gangs of laborers continue to work at weak places in the levee, and the Wabash Railroad pluckily keeps up the effort to prevent an overflow.

The water is now one foot six inches below the highest water mark, and 20 feet six inches above low water.

In this issue appears a new advertisement of the DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, manufacturers of the justly celebrated IRON TONIC, endorsed and recommended by the medical profession. As a general tonic, and especially for Fever and General Debility, it has no equal, having been thoroughly tested and recommended as having virtues which no other tonic possesses. It is certainly a valuable remedy, judging from the satisfactory testimonials from prominent persons it has received.—Cincinnati (Ohio) Curtis Standard.

The Malley's Committed.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 22.—This morning, in the Malley case, Justice Booth rendered a decision binding Walter E. Malley and James Malley, jr., over to the Superior Court for the murder of Jennie Cramer. Application for bail refused.

Our readers should not fail to see the advertisement of the Patterson Organ in this issue of our paper. Mr. Patterson makes a good fair offer, and as he claims no money until the Organ is delivered and proves satisfactory, there is no chance for unfair dealing. Look for it.

Garfield and Family. Elegant engraving, 19x24. Sent for 25c (stamps). Sheehy & Co., Barclay street, N. Y.

KING'S BALLOON.

The Story of the Signal Service Observer Who "Went Up."

Five Days in a Cranberry Swamp with Wolves and Bears.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—The Daily News has the following from J. G. Hanehegan, the signal service employe who went up in King's balloon:

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Oct. 21.

The voyagers who took such a hasty flight last Thursday from civilization, feel no such disposition to day. If you should see us now, draggled, torn, water-soaked and exposed you would surely say we loved civilization. Before five minutes after leaving terra firma we reached an altitude of 4,300 feet, moving southwest. A few minutes later we reached an upper current moving slowly westward, so slowly that we barely moved, but what a prospect beneath us! We were soon shut out by night, and saw nothing but myriads of lights twinkling in the distance. We remained there suspended, neither rising or falling for several hours, but at last a puff of air sent us southwest, changing before morning to west and southwest. While going southwest we remained about becalmed three hours swinging in a circle over a small City, that from its location I judged to be Peoria, Ill.

At 5:15 on Friday we passed over Spring Valley, Wis., startling the natives by dragging our drag rope over their roofs and one ambitious fellow sent a shot after us. We passed over the Platte mounds at 7:15 A. M. We remained for a long time swinging round these picturesque mounds, when the balloon, as though anxious to give us a heavenly view, took an upward turn, carrying us 4,000 feet above the strata of clouds and literally burying us in milk for an hour.

In passing Little Falls, Monroe County, Wis., we came so near the ground that we came in contact with the trees, and were compelled to take a large portion of one along as a souvenir. When we neared the ground we were greeted with a beautiful view of verdure in every variety of form. Children were hushed, dogs called off, horses whipped up, and old country matrons stood in their doors with arms akimbo, and with most surprised and comical attitudes.

At 8 A. M. we passed over Fulton, or some similarly named place. At 9:40 A. M. we passed Tomah, Wis., and at 9:50 we arose among the clouds and lost sight of Mother Earth for a few hours. The wind increasing, carried us at a rapid rate, probably 40 or 50 miles an hour, and not being able to discern stationary objects, could not tell where we were or what course we were pursuing. Meanwhile, the rain poured in torrents, and collecting on the outside of the balloon, it poured down the mouth of the bag into the basket in a steady stream, which compelled us to put away the instruments. There was not a dry pin head among them.

At 12:45 P. M. the highest known elevation was reached, being 9,600 feet.

From the last person spoken we found we were 40 miles from St. Paul, and we descended at 2:30 P. M., on the west bank of the river, half a mile inland. We concluded we were in the State of Minnesota, probably 40 miles from St. Paul, on the Mississippi River. With this supposition in mind, we stepped out of the car into about 18 inches of ice water, and found we were in a cranberry bog and had to get out.

To recite our experience after that, for succeeding five days, is too horrible. How we walked five days, up to our knees, through boggy swamps, without food except a half pint of berries; how wolves and bears snarled around us at night; how we slept on wet ground at night through heavy frosts only to start again the next morning; through swamps with their ice water and falling over muddy logs at every step, I cannot put in words. As a last resort we built a raft expecting to go over St. Anthony's Falls. Of our subsequent disappointment and our subsequent tramp, I will tell later, but, oh! our joy, when, at 4 o'clock in the evening of the fifth day, we reached Flambeau River and were carried across by Clermonse and Michael Miner, woodsmen, and here we are, enjoying the good things given us.

J. GEORGE HASHAGEN.

COLORED PEOPLE'S RIGHTS.

The Vexed Question of Colored Children in Public Schools.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 22.—The Gazette says: There was an important case before Judge Swing and the Jury in the United States Circuit Court yesterday, in which Missouri Scott, 18 years of age, and of African descent, complains against Gilbert Cox, John Coppage, John Driscoll, and Marshall Mulford of a deprivation of the privileges and immunities secured to her by the Constitution of the United States. The plaintiff is a resident of sub School District No. 1, in Goshen Township, Clermont County, O., of which school district the first three named defendants are local Directors and the last the teacher. It appears from the petition in the case that there is only one school house in the district, and it is the only one within available distance of the plaintiff's residence, with no separate school for colored children. This school the plaintiff was prevented from attending and enjoying the benefits thereof, solely on account of her color. She sues for $10,000 damages. The defendants in their answer say that they did not seek to abridge the liberties of the plaintiff because of her color, but because they were informed that she was under 5 years of age. This defense was abandoned at the trial and a new one substituted, to wit: that of providing for her separate education outside of school hours by the same teacher. This new defense was admitted by Judge Swing, only in mitigation of damages. The plaintiff's case was managed by Clark & Walker and Horace Clinton, of Lebanon O., while John Johnson appeared for Cox and Coppage; P. T. Breeding for Driscoll, and Hon. Ben Butterworth for Mulford.

In charging the jury, Judge Swing followed substantially the law as laid down by Judge Baxter in the case of James Cruse vs. the Trustees of Washington Township, in the same County, which was almost identical with the case at bar. He quoted the following paragraph:

"As to the proposition whether the right to obtain an education was a right belonging to every citizen, it was held that the Legislature of Ohio, having provided for the establishment of schools throughout the State, that it was the privilege of every one of a scholastic age to attend thereat. That the fact that the Legislature had provided that separate schools should be provided for colored children did not exclude them from attending school in case such separate school was not provided. The provision of the act was not to exclude, but to separate." In this case His Honor held that while this law would apply, the fact that the defendants had only temporarily excluded the plaintiff until advice could be taken in the matter, and that a sort of separate tuition had been provided, would be considered in mitigation of damages.

Wing Lee's Trial.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—The jury in the case of Wing Lee, charged with murder, failed to agree, and were discharged yesterday morning. The Chinese Six Companies furnished the funds to pay counsel for Wing Lee, and paid all other expenses of the trial. This is in virtue of a contract between Chinese immigrants and the companies. Should Wing Lee be hanged, it might have the effect of injuring the companies' business.

5 Boys, read the unparalleled offer made by the Acme Mfg. Co. Printing Press and complete outfit only $2.

Agents or any one desiring lucrative, honorable employment, should read advertisement Follett Lamp Tip Co. Great chance.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A Rumor that the Czar of Russia Has Been Assassinated.

A RUMOR THAT THE CZAR HAS BEEN ASSASSINATED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The Graphic prints the following from Buffalo: "Private dispatches received from Canadian sources here, state that the Czar of Russia has been assassinated. No particulars."

No credence is given to the report by Russian representatives in Washington.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—The text of the letter of the Archbishop of Cashel, upon the manifesto of the Land League is thus cabled from Dublin:

"I have just read with the utmost pain and indeed with absolute dismay the manifesto issued by the landlag patriots incarcerated in Kilmainham jail and publicly proclaimed to the country from the Land League in Sackville street. Against the convictions of the people of this country even under still more exciting and critical circumstances than the present, to the doctrine of non payment of rent but for a certain specified time, I must, and hereby do enter my solemn protest. At no time an enrolled member of the League, I have been a steadfast, uncompromising supporter of its public policy, as a whole, believing the same to be thoroughly legal, constitutional and calculated to lead to great National results. I am of precisely the same opinion still, but I have invariably and unequivocally stated that I stood out for fair rents and nothing more, for safe foothold of the agricultural classes upon Irish soil; that they should be wholesomely fed and fairly clothed and suitably lodged and that absolute repudiation of rent, should it ever find public expression in Ireland, would meet with no sympathy from me. Such are my views. I regret to have been obliged to say so much. I hold to the original platform of the Irish National Land League. There is no more reason for abandoning it now than there was when Davitt took possession of his cell in Portland, or when Dillon with his 300 companions were committed to Kilmainham jail. It was a sufficiently elastic policy, it was a righteous policy, tested by experience and results, it was a successful policy, and it wielded the bishops, priests and laymen into one loving brotherhood in National work. It pains me then, sorely, to think that any attempt should now be made to destroy the old line, especially by the very men by whom they were so judiciously laid down. Anyhow, I thoroughly believe in the policy of the past, in all its substantial branches, and I quite as firmly believe the policy now so impetuously recommended to the country, instead, besides being condemned on grounds of principle and expediency can lead to nothing but disintegrated and defeat.

T. W. CROKE,
"Archbishop of Cashel."

The correspondent adds: "The Archbishop's letter is the deadliest blow which could be struck at the League at the present moment. It will do more to turn the edge of the Leaguer's drawn swords than the Government could do in months. It will make every farmer pause before entering upon a life and death struggle."

PREPARING FOR FLIGHT.

DUBLIN, Oct. 20.—When the news reached the Land League's office of the Government's proclamation, a hurried council was held. Books and documents were secured, and letters from the country were destroyed. Many books and papers were carried to a place of safety, the lights extinguished and the doors locked, and the executive officials decamped, fearing arrest, leaving only a stock of note paper and envelopes.

THANKING GLADSTONE.

A largely attended conference of tenant farmers held in the Town Hall, Ballymony County, Antrim, passed resolutions recording their gratitude to Gladstone and Liberals for their services in connection with the Irish land legislation.

A LAND LEAGUER'S VIEWS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The following special cable was just received from a legal adviser of the Land League:

To Patrick Ford, of the Irish World, New York:

The Executive of the Land League held a splendid meeting at headquarters to day. The rooms were packed. Intense enthusiasm prevailed. It was unanimously resolved to order a general strike against rent. This declaration was received with round after round of cheers. The City is in a state of great excitement. The police are using every means to provoke an outbreak, but as yet they have failed. Forster, in reply to a civic deputation, headed by the Lord Mayor, stated that the infamous measures which he had instituted would be continued so long as he considered them necessary. Arrests are taking place hourly. It is the old story of lettres de cachet and the bastile. No one is safe. The announcement that Henry George was on his way to Ireland met with a hearty round of applause. Dublin will give the distinguished American author a reception in every way worthy of him. Everywhere the people are patient and forbearing, the policy of passive resistance being strictly achered to. The Land League headquarters have been removed to Holyhead. It is is in connection with the office here. It is expected martial law will be proclaimed at once. Parnell and his colleagues are more hopeful and he, being notified of the fact, sent the department 687½ yards carpet of inferior quality to make good the amount.

The Commissioners denounce as illegal the payment of the cabinet makers of the department and the appropriation for fuel, lights and water for public buildings.

Continuing, the report says: Your Commissioners find that in February, March, April, May and June, 1880, bills were presented this Department by J. Bradley Adams, of this City, for 52 dozen Woodruff file holders, which bills, $502, were paid out of the appropriation for ice, etc., but that the file holders had never been delivered. The attention of the custodian had been called to this matter, and he has refused to furnish any explanation, stating: "A personal explanation will be made you." We also find that in August and October, 1880, two bills amounting to $132 were presented by B. W. Reed & Sons, of this City, for 22 boxes of candles, which bills were paid out of the appropriation for gas, etc., for 1881, but the candles were not furnished. We have been informed by the custodian these bills cover lemons and sugar used for lemonade for the Secretary, Assistant Secretary and Chief Clerk, and also certain lunches furnished in the building last Summer about the time of the Chicago Convention. Both Upton, Assistant Secretary, and Power, Chief Clerk, stated under oath they had no knowledge the lunch was paid for out of the public fund. They contributed out of their own means towards the cost of the lunch as reported to them, and believed it was all paid by private contribution. Upton also stated he at one time gave the custodian $20 to pay for lemonade furnished his room.

Your committee further found that in November, 1880, and January, 1881, three bills, aggregating $148 50 for over coats furnished drivers of the Department carriages and wagons, were presented to the Department in blank, and, by direction, of the "custodian," were made up as for billiard-cloth covering of desks, and were paid out of the appropriation for "furniture, etc.," of 1881; also that some time in February, the "custodian" ordered of N. W. Barchell, for the Treasury Department, one barrel containing 53½ gallons of bay rum, at $3 50 per gallon, which was billed as alcohol. Barchell, who appeared before the committee, stated that the matter, so far as he was concerned, was an ordinary business transaction, and that the bay rum was sold at the lowest possible figure. We found in stock 51½ gallons of this rum, and as it was used only for toilet purposes we believe the purchase to have been ill advised and unnecessary.

Your committee inquired why this course was pursued, and were informed by the custodian it was done so that the accounting officers would not question the bills. We further found that from July 1st, 1878, to May 4th, 1881, waste paper and pasteboard of the Department was sold to the amount of $5 092 66; that during said period no deposit was made in the treasury on account of said sales, but the money received therefrom was paid to the custodian, who states he paid cost of assorting out of the proceeds and kept the balance in his safe awaiting instruction as to what disposition should be made of it. Very soon after this fact was discovered by the committee, the attention of the chief clerk was called to the matter, and it was suggested the money in the hands of the custodian ought to be deposited in the Treasury without further delay. This was not done, however, until after the assorters were paid for their services during the month of May, 1881, when $2,196 77, the balance stated as on hand, was deposited with the Treasurer of the United States.

Various other details of a less important character are cited in the report and in conclusion the Committee say: "We are not at present prepared to submit any recommendations relative to the changes we think necessary in the system of making purchases and disposing of the same. We will say, however, we think the system at present in vogue very loose and liable to great abuse, and in our opinion it should be materially changed."

THAT REPORT

Of the Pitney Investigation, Called for by Sen. Sherman.

Carpets, Candles, Sugar, Lemons, Lunches, Etc., Charged to U. S.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—May 5 last J. F. Meline, John Walker and W. H. Hills were appointed a committee to examine the disbursement of contingent expenses on account of the Treasury Department. June 14 the Secretary called for the report covering the investigation up to and including that date. This report was called for in a resolution offered in the Senate by Sen. Sherman, which was adopted on the 1st inst.

THE REPORT

was to-day submitted to the Senate. The Committee say that, owing to the statements made to us by the Chief Clerk, we have not made examination of the account for stationery, but have confined our inquiries to the accounts and expenditures under appropriations for other contingent expenses. The attention of the Secretary is called to various sections of the revised statutes presenting the powers and duties of certain officers of the department in relations to accounts under examination, all of which are quoted in detail. The organization of the department officers and the salaries are rated and the report continues:

For several years there has been in the department a quasi officer called "custodian," who has, under the direction of the chief clerk, contracted most of the business connected with the contingent expenses of the Treasury Department, and the custody and disposition of the purchases out of the appropriations for the contingent expenses. The present "custodian," D. L. Pitney, was appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury in June, 1876, with compensation at the rate of $2,400 per annum. The compensation was increased to $2 600 per annum from July 1, 1877, and is paid out of the appropriation "for the pay of custodians and janitors for all public buildings under the control of the Treasury Department."

Your committee are of the opinion that there is no authority in law for either the appointment or payment of this custodian. The requirements of section 3,709, revised statutes, seem to have been observed only in the purchase of fuel, ice and carpets. In making purchases and increasing expenses to be paid out of appropriations for other contingent expenses of the Department, the ordinary precautions adopted by business men generally, have been neglected and in many cases exorbitant prices paid.

The first step in making the examination was to take an inventory of all the property in the storeroom belonging to the United States. We called for books showing the amount of stock on hand, and were informed that no such books were kept. We were also informed that no inventory of this property had ever been made. The committee find that during the fiscal year 1880, 118½ yards of Wilton carpet and border, and the cost of making and laying the same, were twice paid for, once out of the appropriation for contingent expenses of the Treasury Department, and once out of the appropriation for public buildings, Hoce Bros. & Co. repaid the amount of duplicate payments. A shortage of 159 yards of carpet was found in the storeroom, which the storekeeper claimed was in the hands of W. B. Moses, of this city. It was discovered Moses had been paid for 637½ yards of carpet which already belonged to the United States and he, being notified of the fact, sent the department 687½ yards carpet of inferior quality to make good the amount.

The Commissioners denounce as illegal the payment of the cabinet makers of the department and the appropriation for fuel, lights and water for public buildings.

Continuing, the report says: Your Commissioners find that in February, March, April, May and June, 1880, bills were presented this Department by J. Bradley Adams, of this City, for 52 dozen Woodruff file holders, which bills, $502, were paid out of the appropriation for ice, etc., but that the file holders had never been delivered. The attention of the custodian had been called to this matter, and he has refused to furnish any explanation, stating: "A personal explanation will be made you." We also find that in August and October, 1880, two bills amounting to $132 were presented by B. W. Reed & Sons, of this City, for 22 boxes of candles, which bills were paid out of the appropriation for gas, etc., for 1881, but the candles were not furnished. We have been informed by the custodian these bills cover lemons and sugar used for lemonade for the Secretary, Assistant Secretary and Chief Clerk, and also certain lunches furnished in the building last Summer about the time of the Chicago Convention. Both Upton, Assistant Secretary, and Power, Chief Clerk, stated under oath they had no knowledge the lunch was paid for out of the public fund. They contributed out of their own means towards the cost of the lunch as reported to them, and believed it was all paid by private contribution. Upton also stated he at one time gave the custodian $20 to pay for lemonade furnished his room.

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1860. A MARVEL OF INGENUITY! A MODEL OF PERFECTION!! 1881.

THE ACME PRINTING PRESS AND COMPLETE OUTFIT.

Delivered free anywhere in the United States on receipt of $2.00.

In introducing our new Holiday Printing Press for 1881, we unhesitatingly proclaim the ACME PRESS the most perfect LITTLE WONDER ever yet brought before the public under the name of a Printing Press. We have been engaged in the manufacture of Printing Presses since 1860, and we will forfeit our 21 years' reputation if we do not prove that the work done on the ACME PRESS is equal in every respect to the same done by an experienced printer upon any high-priced printing press. DESCRIPTION—The Press is also of ornamented metal, silver-plated and surmounted by a polished maple wood Handle. The Press is Japanned in black with Gold Stripes, ornamented in red and blue. The Type Chase is also of ornamented metal, silver-plated and surmounted by a polished maple wood Handle. The Press is mounted on a Solid Black Walnut Stand, to which it is firmly riveted, and upon which it is also arranged an ingeniously constructed Inking Disc, by which device the Press is rendered absolutely SELF-INKING in its operation. ONE THOUSAND IMPRESSIONS PER HOUR can easily be made after a little practice. THE OUTFIT accompanying each Press consists of 1 Font of Fancy Job Type, this is a full regular font of ornamental and fancy type; 1 Box Fine Black Card Ink; 1 Lye Brush; 1 Adjustable Inking Disc; 1 Kid Centre Impression Pad; 1 Type Case with a separate compartment for each letter. The whole put up in a neat Wooden Cabinet with Drawer. Full illustrated directions how to set type; how to print, &c., accompany each Printing Press Manufactured. Size of Press, 9x13 inches. In ordering, it is best to send by Express. Every Press Warranted. REMEMBER—We box and ship the Press and outfit, as above described, free of expense, on receipt of $2.00. In ordering, it is best to send Post Office Money Order or Registered Letter. Give your Post Office address, and state nearest Express office. Address ACME M'F'G CO., 53 Ann St., New York. Printing Press Manufacturers, Type Founders, Dealers in Printers' Materials, Chromo Goods and Cards of all kinds.)

PATTERSON $60 ORGAN TAKES THE LEAD!

SPECIAL OFFER FOR CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS! ORDER NOW and avoid the RUSH OF THE SEASON!

4 SETS REEDS. SUB BASS and CUT. COUPLER. Solid Walnut Case, highly finished, 78 in. high, 48 in. wide, 23 in. deep; weighs, boxed, 350 lbs. This Organ possesses great power, volume and variety of tone combined with sweetness and is therefore suitable for CHURCH, Hall, or Parlor use. Its mechanism and materials are of the best, and being the very latest and otherwise beautiful Organ of the very latest style, it commands extensive sales and has proved admirably adapted to satisfy a popular want.

ELEVEN Useful STOPS.

1. Diapason 6. Dulcet.
2. Dulciana 7. Echo.
3. Celeste 8. Violina.
4. Sub Bass. 9. Prin. Forte
5. Oct'v Cpl 10. Dia. Forte
11. Vox Humana.

$60 ONLY $60 SHIPPED ON 15 DAYS' TEST TRIAL. FULLY WARRANTED FOR SIX YEARS.

By having the best of facilities and most approved machinery for their manufacture, by turning out this particular style in lots of 1,000 at a time, thus economizing the labor well in their construction, and by shipping from the manufactory to the purchaser direct, avoiding all agencies and middlemen's profits and large commissions, we are enabled to offer this beautiful Organ, with Stool and Book, for the above price here, for the above price.

PATTERSON ORGAN

Style 47. Action 401. 5 Octaves 4 sets of Reeds as follows

Diapason, 24 Notes, 8 ft. Tone
Dulciana, 37 Notes, 8 ft. Tone
Celeste, 37 Notes, 8 ft. Tone
Sub Bass, 13 Notes, 16 ft. Tone

Improved Knee Swell

and Grand Organ Knee Swell

by which the full power is at the will of the performer.

Some manufacturers and dealers advertise from 18 to 27 stops on an Organ, containing many of reeds, the most of which are practically worthless. REPETITION STOPS, which add nothing to the beauty, value or cost of the Organ. Do not be deceived by the number of stops an Organ is said to contain. Order one of the above on 15 days' test trial, and if it is not found as represented in this advertisement. Remit by express draft, money order or express money refunded if Organ is not satisfactory, or if you do not wish to send cash with order, send a letter of endorsement from some bank or responsible business house that you are perfectly responsible, and we will promptly ship you one for 15 days' trial, fully warranted 6 years. We manufacture a FINE VARIETY of PIANOS and ORGANS, and can be furnished in any desired instrument for the money than any house in the trade. Prices, $82 to $550. Send for 4000, with Cover, Stool, and Book. ORGANS, $50, $60, $75, $85, $95, $100, $110, $120, with Stool and Book. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE mailed free. Dealers and the trade supplied with any number of sets of reeds, which we send for one. It gives Orders filled promptly. Protects from imposition. It makes deceit impossible. JAMES T. PATTERSON, Bridgeport, Conn., U. S. A. Address the manufacturer.

Complete Musical Outfit for 25 Cents!

A GREAT BARGAIN!

Everybody loves music, and nowadays there is either a piano, organ or melodeon in almost every household. A good deal of music is sold, but few persons are able to read it readily by note. Buckner's Musical Chart is the invention of an accomplished professor of music, and is a complete self-instructor for the Piano, Organ, or Melodeon. By its use any child can learn to play upon either of these instruments in a few hours, and become a master of the science in a few months. It is a great and useful invention, and will save *hundreds of dollars* to all who possess it. The method it teaches is very simple; any one can understand it. No matter if you have been taught by the old system and practiced with it for years, you will find that Buckner's Musical Chart will so improve your present style, that you will be astonished at the result. Any person who has learned to play by the old system, and practices with the Chart, becomes an accomplished performer, and is able to play whatever you call for. Buckner's *Musical Chart is superior to anything of the kind ever offered*, and is the result of the study and experience of many years. It contains all the principal rules for playing, and are determined by characters and figures, so that a child can understand them at once. Every piece of music is divided into short parts, so that a person can commence at any part of the piece and play it. Buckner's Chart is so plain that any one can understand it at once, and is so arranged

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

Although the Summer heats have lingered unaccountably, and we can hardly realize that the time for tempestuous storms and cold, snowy weather is so near, yet the falling leaves, the shortening days and the lengthening nights tell the story of what may soon be expected. True the weather prophets, those wise seers who claim to know what is prepared for us in the way of atmospheric changes, tell of a mild season when the usual accompaniments of the Winter months will be wanting. However that may be, the long evenings will lose none of the pleasure or the weariness which belongs to them, though which will predominate, depends upon the arrangements made to while them away. Now that the Fall work is almost over, the flowers arranged to make the in doors charming when the out-doors has lost all beauty, the house cleaning done, the stores of prepared fruit and pickles almost complete, it is time to think what can be undertaken that will mark the Winter of 1881 with a white stone for memory to gaze back upon, what done to help oneself and family a few steps farther on in a progressive life. It is not enough merely to live, but every one desires to feel that something has been accomplished toward added strength of character, intellectual advancement and a larger modicum of happiness.

One of the very best things for those who have leisure is to undertake some study, and pursue it regularly and systematically. And by leisure, is not meant an abundance of time but some one hour or half hour in the course of the day or evening which could be almost certainly given to it, let it be what it may. Even 15 minutes daily work will do wonders, for while the hands are busy in the mechanical part of housework or sewing, the mind can think over and digest whatever new fact has been learned.

If, however, the daily duties bring too much weariness to undertake a study, or attempt to learn art, then a course of reading fills up gaps beautifully, and entertains while it instructs. And this may be shared by the whole family, one reading aloud while the others listen, the hands meanwhile being employed in any other way that the owners like. There is no way more delightful than this to pass the long Winter evenings, gathered around the glowing fire, the storms howling without, but within the glorious thoughts from some grand intellect making the hours fly by on the wings of the wind.

Some will ask why the necessity of a course of reading. Why not take anything that strikes the fancy, and as it may to the hand? Simply because work any reading, like desultory work, terms to very little. To really make specific in anything requires consecutive would be directed labor, and that the furnish d be turned to the one thing at their friends of the day. And there are men copies ople who cannot do this if leaves a good determined. A steady will shown, and we direction can bring al copy to every no pass that is within the bou. ——— n possibilities, and this is s'comp ——— ively easy thing.

Then beside reading and study there are other things to be done in these stray hours of the long Winter, things that may one day be turned to pecuniary advantage if necessary. But even if they do not, they will occupy the present pleasantly.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

SOFA CUSHIONS.

I think I cannot do better in describing some pretty but inexpensive sofa cushions than to tell about the lounge upon which I saw them. Perhaps some of the readers of this article may live in some far away country place where it is no easy matter to get certain articles of furniture and may be encouraged to manufacture their own as did the possessors of the luxurious lounge I shall now describe. After a discouraging search through the badly stocked furniture stores of the place where they resided, and nothing found but some stiff carpet-covered couches, the two sat down to discuss what could be done, for an easy lounging place must be had in some way or other. Suddenly a brilliant idea dawned upon the "head of the house" who was always quick to think how the most comfort was to be obtained at the least expense. The idea was imparted and the "head" found a second pair of hands ready to assist.

A cheap single bedstead was cut down to an easy hight. It was already furnished with a woven spring and a good mattress. Over the mattress and the head and foot was fastened an old comfortable to make it perfectly smooth. Then some cretonne at 35 cents a yard was purchased. It was a soft olive in groundwork, with bronze green leaves, graceful feathery grasses and a few faintly tinted daisies scattered over it. This was drawn smoothly and tucked securely down over the seat and ends of the "lounge." A valance of the cretonne was put around to cover up the rest of the frame. A cheap braid or gimp hid the joining of the valance and seat cover.

Then came the sofa cushions, three in number, one at each end and one in the middle, resting against the wall. They were not elaborate in design, and stiffly upholstered with a frame which so surely banishes all rest, but were stuffed with feathers and made to use, as any one could readily see. They were each three-quarters of a yard square, one of brown Turkish toweling, with bright butterflies and birds appliqued upon it. These butterflies were made of cloth, but pretty designs in furniture calico and cretonne can be cut out and used effectively. The back of the cushion was scarlet cashmere, but it was finished with a cord made at home of scarlet and gold worsted.

A second cushion was made of fawn colored fashion drapery (or double-faced canton flannel) which is 58 inches wide and $1 a yard. Through the center was a strip of linen duck the shade of the cushion, upon which was embroidered with crewels green leaves, the flame colored arbutalons, butter cups and lillies of the valley. Upon each edge of the linen was a band of black velvet ribbon about two inches wide set on with gold embroidery silk in Point Russe stitch. The finishing cord was black and gold.

The third one was of yellow linen duck upon which was embroidered with crewels a bright-hued parrot upon a graceful branch, the woody part worked in brown crewels and the leaves of different shades of olive green. The cord around it was of scarlet. Every one who saw this piece of furniture after it was finished exclaimed at the luxurious ease together with the beauty and inexpensiveness.

KNITTED LACE.

M. J. C. inquires who "will send a nice pattern for lace, fit for neck and sleeves." If she will try mine, I think she will like it, for, though it is very simple, it is very pretty.

Use 50 or 60 cotton and fine needles. Cast on 35 stitches, and knit across plain.

First—Slip 1, knit 14, star, thread over, narrow, knit 3, thread over, narrow, knit 3, thread over, narrow, knit 3, thread over, narrow, knit 2, thread over, knit 1, star.

Second—Knit across plain.

Third—Slip 1, knit 15; knit as in first, from star.

Fourth—Knit across plain.

Fifth—Slip 1, knit 16, star; knit as in first, from star.

Sixth—Knit across plain.

Seventh—Slip 1, knit rest plain.

Eighth—Bind off 3 stitches, knit rest plain. TWIG.

A Defense of Paul Hayne.

As "Persimmons," of Virginia, rather ridicules the idea of Paul H. Hayne being a poet, I submit the following for her benefit: For the past 10 years Paul H. Hayne has been regarded the leading writer of verse in the South, and his merit being based upon unusual gifts of mind and practical industry, it bears favorable comparison with that of most of the popular writers of English verse living to-day. He, of course, has his peculiar style as a poet, the characteristics of which are tender, highly imaginative and delicate sentiments, in which a strong love of nature is conspicuous, a polished and graceful rhythm of the lyrical type. He is also a writer of prose; but there is so much animation and picturesqueness in his composition that the poetical vein is too pronounced for the maintenance of that gravity which is essential in good prose composition.

He was born in Charleston, S. C., on New Year's Day, 1831. His father was Lieut. Paul H. Hayne, younger brother of Robert G. Hayne, whose debate with Webster on "Foote's Resolutions" is so famous in Congressional history. After graduating at the Charleston College, in 1850, young Hayne studied law and was admitted to the bar; but his tastes inclined him too strongly to literature to pursue the law, and being at that time independent as to means, he was enabled to gratify them. He edited in succession a number of Southern periodicals, of which the best known was *Russell's Magazine*, and in 1855 his first volume of poems appeared from the press of Ticknor & Field's, Boston. It attracted considerable attention from a cultivated circle, and was pronounced by Mr. Edwin P. Whipple, the brilliant Boston critic, "a work of great promise as well as fine performance." This consisted chiefly of sonnets, "Ode to Sleep." In 1860, his third volume—"Avolio and Other Poems"—appeared from the press of Ticknor & Fields, and was favorably received by the critics and public.

The following are some of his productions: "Lost Cause," and his numerous war lyrics which bore such titles as these: "The Kentucky Partisan," "My Motherland," "The Substitute," "The Battle of Charleston Harbor," "Stonewall Jackson," "The Little White Glove," "Our Martyr," and "Beyond the Potomac." The last named was commented on in terms of praise by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, in a lecture on the poetry of the war. Like many other Southerners, the close of the war found him ruined in fortune. His house in Charleston having been destroyed by fire, he removed with his family to a retired place near Augusta, Ga. For a while he assisted in the editorship of the Augusta *Constitutionalist*. "Copse Hill" is the name of his present residence where he has resided for 13 years. Mr. Hayne's library consists of some 2,000 volumes, partly saved from his original valuable collection of books, and for the most part accumulated by his labors as a book reviewer.

In 1852, Mr. Hayne was married to Miss Mary Mitchel, of Charleston, the only daughter of Dr. William Mitchel. Her descent is worthy of notice, her father having been, when but 18 years of age, a surgeon in the army of the first Napoleon. A late poem published in Harper's *Magazine* illustrates Mr. Hayne's tender method and lyric peculiarity. It is entitled "The Dead Child and the Mocking Bird," and the author says that the strange, pathetic incident it commemorates actually occurred not long ago in the neighborhood of Jacksonville, Fla. These facts and many others concerning Paul Hayne I have gleaned from the *Phrenological Journal*. It gave his portrait and a lengthy description of his life. Next time I write I will tell you all about this part of sunny Kansas

Stafford County. MRS. LAURA.

Whispering.

Whatever may be the difference in this or any other subject, it is necessary to know how far we agree, where we commence to disagree, then in what we differ, and how far. The first thing is to know if whispering is necessary, its effects, and to know whether we want to prevent it or whether we do not. To know whether we can get along without it, or whether it is necessary, is to know why; for what they want to whisper. This is, first, to ask what, or where the lesson is. I would just modestly inquire if it isn't about time that scholars took enough interest in their studies to know where the lesson is? I pause for reply. This thing of asking every 10 minutes this question, doesn't argue well for the school. But admitting it to be necessary, whose business is it to give the information, mine or yours? It seems to me the teacher in the one that is paid for the trouble and that he ought to give the information.

Second, they want some of the scholars to help them look up or explain something about the lesson. This is necessary (that is, that they have help,) but the privilege is terribly abused. They are asking, wanting and getting help all the time. If the teacher would put in some of the time used in helping them, in teaching them how to help themselves—*how to study*, he would save the most of this helping trouble. But admitting that all this is necessary, whose business is it to give the help? If the teacher doesn't get $40 a month to help the scholars along in their studies what *does* he get it for? Is it right for the scholars to be bothered, robbed of their time in this way? Is there any information about the lesson a scholar can give that the teacher cannot? If there is, the best thing the teacher can do is to retire from the business.

Third, they want to borrow something—a book, or a pencil, or what not. In the first place, this borrowing business is a poor one, and ought to be discouraged. In the second place, there is nothing they want to borrow that is so intimately connected with their studies but that they can wait till intermission to get it. These are the only reasons that can be given to excuse whispering, as far as the necessity is concerned.

As far as the effect is concerned, we will all agree that there cannot be whispering and studying at the same time. This being the fact, it follows that we all want to prevent whispering just as far as we can. It is a fact, notwithstanding their statements to the contrary, that there isn't a teacher but that has done something to prevent it. Others who say it don't make any difference, that they don't try to prevent it, do all they can to prevent it, nevertheless. The only difference is in the method.

My idea of preventing whispering is to remove the temptation, everything that would give them the advantage, make the regulating conditions, such as to render deception impracticable, so that you can detect it. I believe in preventing it. I do not believe in going into the schoolroom, saying "you may whisper only a little or not very much." And these regulations are very simple: 1. Allow no two to study on or from the same book at the same time. 2. Require the pupils to study without hissing their lips or with their mouth shut. 3 Forbid the practice of "helping each other along." 4. Require the pupils to answer perfect or imperfect according as they have whispered or not. In a very short letter, at some other time, I will reply to my critics.

KANSAS TEACHER.

With a View to Matrimony.

"Jessie Lee" in THE HOUSEHOLD of May 5th, says something that I have looked for each week since "Marion's" letter of last Fall. What she says in reference to soliciting correspondence in view of matrimony is true, as every one living in the West knows. I have been in this Western country over 12 years, and I have not found any place where there were any settlements without plenty of girls to go around. The truth of this I think any one can see if they will take the trouble to look at the last census report. There they will find the male and female just about the same. This County has 16,843 inhabitants of which 8,882 are females. A short time since a young man showed some letters he had received from a young lady correspondent in Indiana, whose name he had got through a Chicago paper. This same young man was married four years ago in an Eastern State; his divorced wife is working as a domestic and supporting her two children. I think by inquiring before corresponding with them you will find this one to be a fair sample of the young men who do not find enough to go around. They will tell you they have 160 acres of land. This is no great thing to acquire in parts of Kansas, Nebraska or other Western States. Young men go from the settlements out to where there is unoccupied land, pick them out a claim, go to the nearest Land office and file it as a homestead. Then having procured themselves a farm they repair to the nearest settlement for the purpose of procuring work. Nine tenth of them never go back to the claim at all, therefore loss it at the expiration of six months. It is the man with his wife, and perhaps five or six children, who stays on his claim, and after enduring hardships and privations for from five to ten years has a home that he can be proud of.

Although I am not a farmer, I was raised on a farm; five years of the time was on a farm in Kansas.

Amongst our best farmers are ladies; they are also, amongst our teachers, telegraph operators, book keepers, merchants of all kinds and almost any honorable profession or calling followed by men. I think any young lady who would be fit for a Western farmer's wife, can, if she will, become independent in some profession just as well as a man. And if she should happen to be an old maid, it will, perhaps, be as well for her.

NEB.

A Woman's Word.

My BLADE came to-day, and I eagerly sat down to its perusal. Passing over the Nasby letters and my favorite HOUSEHOLD, I scanned the long columns for any paragraph containing the cherished name of Garfield. And what is this? An extract from the New York Express: "It is not to be supposed that the daughter-in-law (Mrs. Garfield) should have the same affection, and it is hardly probable that she will share with her mother-in-law the Nation's gift," etc. Oh! that *I* should be so insulted! That every woman throughout this land should be so insulted in the person of Mrs. Garfield! Think of those two poor grieving women, stricken by a common sorrow! Think of that aged mother, bowed with her four-score years, "waiting for the consolation of Israel."

"She had known sorrow. He had walked with her;
Oft supped, and broke the bitter ashen crust;
And in the dead leaves, still she heard the stir
Of his black mantle trailing in the dust."
"Her country summoned and she gave her all."

If she were but an inmate of my humble home, how devoted and reverently would I wait upon her. How I would anticipate every want. How earnestly I would strive to fulfil the slightest wish.

And, O mother in Israel, whose face I have never seen, I am but one amongst thy many daughters scattered throughout the land. Will a loving, reverent stranger do more for thee than she who was the crown of thy dear son's noble manhood?

Reluctant and fearful you gave at your country's call your best and dearest. You receive in return the reverent love and sympathy of the whole world, and that is more to your woman's heart than all the dross of gold the Nation can heap upon you. Ask any true soldier's widow what the Nation can give her which will compensate her for the life that was taken. Pity that poor, miserable editor whose life has never been enriched by a knowledge of the tender pity of a woman's heart! Poor driveler! whose highest thought is per cent! per cent!! per cent!!!

Mrs. Garfield, chastened and afflicted, and unwilling to share with the mother her husband so loved and revered the paltry and insignificant gold she receives for the rich life that was taken from her! And oh, poor bruised wife "you insult this mighty Nation, when you pass over her great warriors and statesmen, and ask that "obscure men"—friends of your husband with whom he held sweet communion, and walked in company to the House of God—should bear his poor remains to their last resting place. The world has recently lost the profoundest philosopher, and the greatest statesman of the age. Our own country contains the greatest soldier, but the death of all three would not call forth the tender sorrow and loving prayers of nations as the death of the Christian Garfield has. It is as the Christian President, the example of his Master's life, that future ages will love to recall his memory. And what so fitting that those who met with him each Lord's day morning in hallowed communion, should bear to their final resting place the loved remains of our dear brother. Oh, Christian wife and mother, thou hast done well! The hearts of all womankind enshrine thee and thy sorrow. And she, thy sister and thy friend, that noble woman, that great Queen over the seas, God love her for her tender sympathy with thee! The companion of thy youth, thy husband, friend and counsellor, has passed on.

"He shall joy in thy strength, O Lord;
And in thy salvation, how greatly shall he rejoice!
Thou hast given him his heart's desire,
And hast not withholden the request of his lips.
He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest it him,
Even length of days forever and ever.
His glory is great in Thy salvation:
Honor and majesty hast Thou laid upon him
For Thou hast made him most blessed forever;
Thou hast made him exceeding glad with Thy countenance.
For he trusted in the Lord.
And through the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved."

PERSIMMON.

The above eloquent burst of indignation over the unfeeling words of the New York *Express* has our warmest sympathy. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Babies' Feet.

Let us have something new to talk about in THE HOUSEHOLD. Subject proposed: "Babies' feet, and how to train them up in the way that they should grow." Babies' feet are perfect little poems, while they are babies' feet. Not so when they have carried their owners into the realms of manhood and womanhood. The Flat-head Indians deform their babies' heads; the Chinese work upon the feet of some of their female population, but these being Indians and Chinese it matters but little to civilized people.

The feet of all grown up, educated, refined, enlightened and free born American citizens are more or less deformed, tramps possibly accepted. The torture begins in childhood, and ends not until both feet are in the grave. We admire more the shape of the well-fitting shoe of sweet 16 than we do the pinched up, tortured, corn-growing members within.

Mark around a child's foot, as he stands full weight upon it before shoes have made much progress in the work of transformation. Compare this outline with the sole of the shoe designed for it to wear, and you will be surprised at the result. The broadest part of any perfect foot is near the toes. The toes naturally spread somewhat in walking. How can they spread in these narrowed shoes?

Mothers don't pinch the feet of your babies. Don't put those narrow, tight shoes on their feet. Make moccasins for them, or let them go barefooted.

How are we to get sensible, easy shoes to wear? Go to a shoemaker and tell him to mark around our foot and cut the sole that shape? No, for he will tack it to a last of the latest fashion, and cover it with just as little leather as before, and you will have just as much pleasure breaking them in as you had with the last pair. It is not a want of sole but of upper that makes the shoe pinch.

When baby gets big enough to run and needs stout shoes, get a plaster cast made of his foot, showing every crease and line with the dear little toes spread out in full freedom and then have your shoemaker cover that, and you will have a pair of shoes that he can wear with comfort. Keep up this practice, and when your boys and girls grow up they will never cease to bless you for the many happy days you have added to their lives. This is the only way that I can think of that we can get shoes to actually fit.

Of course this would be the only sensible way to fit a deformed foot, and the only way that the owner of a pretty foot ought to want her shoes to fit, that is to show its actual shape.

Plaster Paris casts might not do for lasts for heavy boots and shoes, especially for pegged work, but the majority of men, of the Yankee in particular, can easily overcome this difficulty.

Who wants to be the first to begin a reform that will emancipate the race?

Let the leaders of sensible fashion in every town and neighborhood take the first step and everybody else will toe the mark.

In the words of the poet:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We may make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

FLAT FOOTED.

This advice ought to appeal to the good sense of every reader in THE HOUSEHOLD. There is more misery occasioned by tight or ill fitting shoes than can be calculated.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

For the Blade.

A Voice in the Temperance Cause—Founded on Facts.

BY FRANKLIN S. NOATMAN.

I'm proud of one thing, and I really do think
I ought to be proud—for no liquor I drink;
From its terrible curse triumphantly free—
I'm thankful, yes thankful, my God, unto Thee!

With the hope to do good, my God glorify,
Such principles cherish as can never die;
In days of my boyhood I formed this life plan,
To become an immovable Temperance man.

I promised my God if to manhood I grew
A Temperance soldier I'd be both staunch and true.
That if he would keep cruel death far away
Its ranks I would enter and join in the fray.

I prayed Him to give me the requisite power
That conquers our foeman in danger's dread hour.
With growing ambition my mind to instill,
And make me a Worker of resolute will.

My God I did promise when I was but young,
I never would drink from the foul cup of Ruin;
And told my dear mother, with heart full of joy,
That she could rely on the words of her boy.

Now that a man I have grown up to be,
My promise I'll keep with the God who loves me;
Respecting my manhood, and dear mother's sake,
I hope to be faithful—my pledge never break.

I'll reck not for sorrow, nor sink in dismay;
Will vindicate truth in an honorable way;
Persistent and fearless—no jesting shall heed—
The Cause I defend is glorious, indeed!

"The Lord is my Shepheard"—Howe His great name.
I'd rather do good than be toiling for fame;
With patient endurance tee "cross" I will bear,
And trust that in Heaven a "crown" may yet wear.

North Java, Wyoming Co., N. Y.

Inquiries.

In the last issue of the BLADE one "Alice" gives some notes on American authors and expresses her willingness to explain a course of reading which she has been pursuing. For one, I would be pleased to have her do so.—EDWIN S. LAWRENCE.

Will some one please tell how to crochet a scarf for a gentleman, and how much zephyr will be required? Also, will some one please send an explanation of the terms used in crochet patterns?—TWIG.

Would you please tell me in the HOUSEHOLD Department, if Colonel or Mrs. Rockwell are related to our lamented President or to Mrs. Garfield.—LUNA.

Mrs. Rockwell is, we understand, a sister of Mrs. Garfield?—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one tell me through the BLADE how to make good pickled pork? Also what will take grease spots out of black cashmere —MRS. S. E. MIDDLETON.

In "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" is given a number of ways to take out grease from wool. Among the best is the use of good benzine, which is easily procured at any drug store. Another is to dissolve a piece of pearl ash, the size of a pea, in one half a teaspoonful of warm water, pour a little upon the spot and rub it carefully until it is nearly dry. We think, however, the benzine is much better for cashmere. The pearl ash is excellent for taking grease spots out of carpets.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

O, woman, thou art divine, and especially one so practical and usefulss "Fannie Field," and please allow me to assure the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD that this lady is worthy of your esteem, for have I not sat at her feet and learned wisdom, lo! these many years, concerning the feathered tribe? But, alas! I am in trouble over my turkeys, and I appeal for help. Last Spring I purchased a pair of nice bronze turkeys, and placed them in the yard with two other hens. They laid nicely, and sat beautifully for five weeks, but "nary" a turk made its appearance. Now, what shall I do—roast the old humbug for our 15th wedding anniversary this Winter, or can I depend on him another season?

All hail to the fancy work column that has just made its appearance.—AUNTY SAM, Mitchelville, Ia

Answers to Inquiries

If "Aunt Sade" or any other inquiring friend that cannot understand "Annie's" pattern for knitting will address, with stamp, Annie E. Fell, Clarence, Cedar County, Iowa, she will try and make it plain.

The address of Grace Gordon is now Shelbyville, Ill., Box 248. For the benefit of Texas correspondents she would say that most devotedly she sends much love to her husband and little son at New ark, O.

"A Reader" asked how to make coral baskets. I will give one way: Take a wire basket, tie a cord promiscuously in knots, occasionally leaving a short end. With melted white wax, mix vermillion until about the color of coral, pour over the basket and suspend until cool. It will also do for brackets.—MIDGE.

In the September number of the first, "Hattie M." wished to know how to make corn starch from field corn. Select your corn while in the milk; silk, then fill a common-sized tub half full of water; then get a large, coarse tin grater, such as a tinner will make you, nailed on a board just as long as may suit your height. Place the grater in the tub of water, then grate your corn just like you would for meal. When you have grated enough, say 100 ears, then rub thoroughly with your hands to press all the milk out of the corn, then stir well and strain through a coarse linen into another tub half full of water, let stand long enough to settle well, all night. Then pour off the water and cut your starch and lay on plates to dry; when dry, sack; it is then ready for use.—FROM A READER

The person who wanted the September number of "Leslie's Popular Monthly" for 1880 can have it by sending postage to the address given below. Has any one "Scribner's Magazine" containing the story of "Catharine Earle?" I think it was published in the Summer of 1873. I should like to get them very much.—MRS. J. T. WITHROW, Bonna Vista, Chaffee Co., Col.

I will send the address of the Northern Missouri lady who wants Sabbath-school papers and lesson leaves. Mrs. J. W. Erwin, Unionville, Mo. I think it is our duty as Christians to assist the lady in trying to keep up their Sunday-school.

I will send an excellent remedy for lung diseases. Take mullen leaves, boil in water until all the strength is boiled out of the leaves, then strain and sweeten. Drink freely.—MRS. K. READ.

Recipes.

So many of THE HOUSEHOLD are asking after recipes from which to concoct cheap and wholesome dishes, that I feel impressed to give them the benefit of my experience; and, understand, these recipes are all something I use, and some are my own. Now, to begin with, come cheap soups.

POOR MAN'S SOUP.

Take ½ lb. of nice sweet salt pork cut in slices and fry done in the bottom of an iron kettle. Add 3 pts. of boiling water, ½ cup rice, some black pepper, 2 or 3 cloves, and an onion cut fine. When done place some small pieces of toasted bread in a dish, pour over and serve hot. Potatos sliced can be added, improving it.

POTATO SOUP.

Pare 4 large potatos, or their equivalent and boil. When done, take up and mash fine, return to the water in which they were boiled, add enough boiling water to make it the consistence of gruel. Add salt and pepper to taste; fry some bread brown in butter, or clear drippings; place in the bottom of a dish and turn the soup over.

TOMATO SOUP.

Pare enough ripe tomatos to fill a quart bowl; stew in water enough to cover; when done add 1 pt. of milk, if you have it, if not, use water, butter size of an egg, salt and pepper, and thicken lightly with flour or bread crumbs.

TOMATO SOUP NO. 2.

Take broth in which beef, veal or mutton has been boiled and add tomatos; season and thicken; onion may be added to either of these if to the taste, and a couple of eggs will improve the first, if you can afford them.

GREEN CORN SOUP.

In green corn season take 3 large ears of corn; grate on coarse grater; cook in 1 pt. water 20 minutes; add 1 pt. boiling milk, a piece of butter, and a little salt and pepper. This is easy to prepare, and is most delicious.

A good soup may be prepared from meat broth and noodles which are made thus: Take 1 egg for each person; beat and add salt and as much flour as they will take up. Roll into sheets as thin as cardboard; flour to prevent sticking; pile up and cut in strips, then pile the strips then cut with a sharp thin bladed knife into fine shreds, scatter flour over and toss up with your fingers to have them well separated, have the soup boiling briskly, drop the noodles in slowly and boil 20 minutes. You can dry the noodles and keep them to use on short notice, and they are handy, but not as tender as when fresh.

Where most cooks fail in soup-making is in not cooking it sufficiently; all the component parts of a soup should be cooked not only done, but very tender; especially is this true of vegetable soup, which I am going to tell about in my next, if this is allowed to pass the yawning basket, I see at the editor's left hand.

COUSIN IMOGENE.

TO MAKE GOOD BLACK INK FROM BUTTERMILK OR WALNUT BARK.

Take a pan of lard and chop it in small pieces, put it in a kettle and add 3 qts. of water, and boil until about a pint or less remains; remove the chips, throw in a half ounce of copperas and boil a few minutes. Let cool, strain through a rag into butter. "SKIMMER HORN."

The Harper Brothers.

New York Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

The work of death among the Harpers has hitherto been limited to the founders of the concern, each of whom reached a good old age. Now, however, one of the youngest members of the house is removed, and in the death of Fletcher the house has lost one of its most valuable men. The Harpers intend their publishing house to be a family concern and hence the sons are admitted as soon as their probation is finished. This requires not only a good education, but also a practical knowledge of printing. Every Harper in the firm can go into the composing-room and work at the details of the craft. Young Fletcher Harper served a year and a half in learning the trade, and then was admitted, but the bright career thus opened before him has been suddenly closed by death at the age of 34. The interment took place in the old Sleepy Hollow burial ground, near Terrytown. The spot has been made classic by Irving, who rests there, surrounded by his immediate kindred. Hence it is a fitting place for the burial of a member of the greatest publishing house in America.

Spanish Amusement.

Letter from Mr. Hooper.

The favorite pastimes of the young nobles of Madrid consist in getting up a mock bull fight, with toreadors, picadors, cholos, etc., all complete, only the animals used are young, half grown bulls, just a little beyond the age of calfhood, and with their small, inoffensive horns more straight points above their brows. These poor little creatures are pricked and scorched, and speared, and killed. *Scandalum arisen* by the golden youth of Madrid who run not a particle of risk in their noble sport as all the luckless beasts can is to butt at their formentors and sometimes push one of them over. The bellowings of the poor tortured little animals are said to be inexpressibly piteous. These mock fights are sometimes gotten up to practice the students of the art of bull fighting in their noble calling, but they are also popular amongst the youth of the Spanish aristocracy. A combat of this kind was gotten up at the Summer palace fo La Granja last Summer by the young grandees of the Court and was honored by the presence of the King and Queen of Spain.

Private Dalzell and General Sherman.

Atlanta Constitution.

These gifted beings appear to be mutually mashed.

Our Young Folks.

IN OCTOBER.

There are lingering South-winds softly blowing
That to dillowy waving the ripe grain bear;
There are dark-winged butterflies languidly going
Floating through golden air;
There are mists like vapor of incense burning,
That are rolling away under skies that are fair;
There are brown-faced sun-flowers dreamily turning,
Shaking their yellow hair.

There are noisy bees that are tired of winging
That are holding a court in some wild rose's heart;
There are sudden thrills of the late sweet singing
Of birds that are loth to depart;
There are sunsets watching their own hot blushes
On the breast of the ocean burning away;
There are wind swept pines in the infinite hushes
Whispering as they sway.

There are changing ferns in the shadows lying
Where the undried dews in the noontides stay;
There are gorgeous hued leaves where rustling and sighing,
Quivering sunbeams play.
There are tangled vines in the hollows trailing;
There are short sweet days that will not delay;
There are nights that come with a moonlight vailing,
And Autumn going away.

—*October Wide Awake.*

A FRONTIER INCIDENT.

BY MRS. MARIE B. WILLIAMS.

The rain pouring in torrents, evening approaching, a long, interminable piece of swamp-land half under water, ahead of us—the horses broken down and the carriage stuck fast in a deep mud hole,—behold my luckless plight one evening a year ago last September.

I had been to visit a relative, who lived 50 miles from Oxford, and was now returning home with my niece Mary. I knew nothing of this route, but it had been recommended to me as a "short cut," and the chance of avoiding traveling 10 miles, tempted me to take it. Bad as the situation was, my old colored driver, Ike Harmon, made it worse. He jerked at the horses, and pulled and groaned, and at last let the reins drop.

"I tell you, ma'am, t'aint any use to try and go furder, 'less you want to go clean down to de middle ob de arth. Some ob dese mud holes aint got no bottom sure."

"You certainly can't expect us to stay in this swamp all night," I cried. "We're up to the hubs of the wheels in water already, and you must push on till we reach solid earth."

People who have never dealt with the colored brother cannot conceive how aggravatingly mulish he can be; and on occasions, how determined to have his own way. He is very timid, and if he gets in a slough, usually prefers sticking there for fear that a worse one may lie ahead.

Besides, Ike had a great contempt for women's opinions where horses and driving were concerned. I had meekly allowed him to have his own way, though there was no end of disasters which usually followed his wilful course. He folded his arms and looked back at me with a supercilious smile.

"It's a good thing fur you ma'am you got ole Ike to tink fur you. Look at dat water more'n a mile long, and you don't know wot's under it, and you want to go ramp agin', headlong in de Lord knows what mud-holes. We're bad off now, sure—we're mortal bad off—but s'pose we goes on and lands in a 'gator hole. Dere's lots ob 'em in de swamps, and ef a 'gator cotches you, or me, or de hosses, I sxes you, aint it a heap better to be here whar we knows wot's round us? I kin loose de hosses, and you kin sleep comfortable in de kerridge."

What, wait all night in that gloomy swamp with Mary already beginning to whimper with fear, and that cowardly Ike shaking and groaning on the driver's seat! For once in my life I withstood him, and not very gently, either.

"Whether we can get out of the swamp or not, I am determined to move on. I don't believe it's a mile long, and I don't care if it is. We'll go on as long as there is light enough to see the horses' heads. If you think it's dangerous, get on one of the horses and ride forward to reconnoitre, and then you'll know where the holes are, and avoid them in driving."

Ike actually shouted with dismay.

"*Me* git on a hoss wid my legs hangin' down in the water to bait de 'gators! Dey'd smell me a mile off, and I reckon ole Ike wouldn't trabel fur. No, ma'am; I aint gwine to try no such foolish ting."

"Very well," I said; "then drive on, or I will take the reins myself. I don't know much about driving, but I'll try it this time if I overturn the carriage."

"De Lord forbid!" old Ike groaned, clutching the reins and giving the horses such an unexpected whack that they plunged and struggled out of the mud-hole. I knew quite well when I made that threat what the result would be. Next to 'gators, Ike dreaded me as a driver. I had come to grief on more than one occasion by taking the reins.

The horses floundered and bogged several times, and the carriage lurched until I felt seasick, but we did get on though at a snail's pace. It was nearly dark when we struck hard ground, and by the dim light we could see that we were actually on a road again. It was a bad road, worn into deep ruts by heavy wagon wheels, but that only proved that we could not be far from some house.

"Dar's a light!" cried Ike, pointing to a faint gleam through the thick trees of the forest.

We plodded our way toward it, and as we drew nearer, saw that the light proceeded from a kind of hillock, where several people were moving about. Ike gave a loud halloo, and in response one of the figures, snatching up a pine torch from the fire around which the group were cluster, came toward us.

By the light he carried I could see that the bearer of the torch was tall and his motions graceful, though he seemed very dirty, and his face was fairly blackened by soot or smoke. In spite of it all I thought I had never seen a brighter, franker smile, and more beautiful eyes than those of this young stranger. He seemed about 18, and listened to my account of our mishap with evident interest.

"Of course, you can't go furder tonight, ma'am," he said, "and them horses is dead beat, sure. My father's cabin is about a half a mile from here, and I reckon he'll take you in. We've only got one big room in the cabin, but mother'll fix up. Your nigger there will have to sleep in the stable-loft."

If you could only have seen how Ike swelled and puffed in indignant surprise at his insolence! He was black as coal; but to call him nigger was a gross insult not to be borne. He turned to him with dignity.

"Perhaps dis young white *feller* will show us de way. I ain't 'customed to de woods and de savages, no how."

The young man laughed good humoredly. He was not aware that the word "feller" was Ike's most offensive epithet, and he evidently did not class himself among the "savages."

"Why, there ain't no wild Injuns round here, old man," he said, "and you can't miss your way if you foller the road. I'd go with you, but me and my brothers is burnin a coal kiln, and we can't leave it. Go straight ahead, and holler when you get to the gate. The dogs awful fierce."

We did go, straight ahead, and when we reached the gate Ike's "holler" would have wakened the seven sleepers. A woman came out with a lighted lantern. She evidently was reluctant to take us in, for she said her "old man" was sick and crippled, but she had a kind, motherly face, and I soon worked upon her sympathies.

She went into the house a minute to consult with the master, but soon returned.

"You kin 'light and come in," she said; "but I'm not fixed to take in travellers nor strangers. We'll give you what we've got, but it's hard fare."

I wondered if the fare could be harder than the face of the man who sat in a large chair near the fireplace as we entered the cabin, and who answered our salutation by a surly nod. His leg was propped [illegible] another chair.

"His are crippled and cut his leg to the bone," the woman told me, in a low voice.

What a bitter, stern face it was! I found myself constantly watching it, while the woman was busy preparing our supper. She was evidently very much afraid of the man, and started whenever he spoke to her, which was seldom, and merely to ask for some needed article.

Poor little Mary clung close to me, and I felt uncomfortable opposite that silent figure. At length I volunteered a remark, but the answer was in monosyllables, and I was relieved when the summons to supper took us to the other end of the long room. The woman then became more communicative.

"My husband's name is Stratton," she said, "and we're from North Carliny. We aint been in these parts long, and I tell you it's mighty lonesome. The folks round here don't seem to like strangers comin' in and they're forever pickin' a quarrel with my boys. If the ole man wasn't so stubborn, we'd sell the place and move away; but he'll die sooner than be crowded off by anybody. It's a hard cross to be watchin' and waitin' for trouble to come to you, and that's what I m doin' all the time."

All this was said in a subdued voice, as if she was afraid of being overheard. I asked a question about her husband's accident.

"Yes, it's monstrous hard on him with so much work to do. Nathan was never what you'd call an easy man, but what with bein' crippled and aggravated by the neighbors, he's jest fretfin' his life away. He aint got a word to throw to a dog."

I thought "fretting" was a feeble word to apply that chained Samson—for he was a man of Herculean proportions—whose stern, silent lips seemed to close over some vital pain. He did not look as if in his best moments he had ever been a good man, and certainly his wife was the most cowed woman I have ever seen. I only saw her smile once, and that was when I mentioned my *rencontre* with the young man in the forest.

"Oh, that's my baby, my youngest, you know, though Loyd's nigh on to six feet. He's jest the best son and the best boy, though I say it, that you'll meet with anywhere. Yes, indeed, he's handsom'ss a picter when he's washed off the coal-dust and put on his Sunday clothes. I say Sunday, but there aint no Sunday these parts, and the nighest church is more'n 12 miles off. We're jest heathens here, and it's bad on the boys, you know. But Loyd's natrally good."

I was tired and sleepy, and as soon as an impromptu screen had been made by fastening quilts and blankets to a joist at the farther end of the room, I betook myself to bed. The partition curtains hung within reach of my hand, and I peeped out before falling asleep and saw the stern, hard man still in his old position, and his wife busily knitting at a little table.

I do not know how long I slept, but I was wakened by a loud, harsh voice, which I knew could only belong to old Stratton.

"What in thunder brings you from the kiln?" he said.

I peeped out and saw two men standing near the door. The figure of one I recognized instantly as that of the young charcoal burner we had seen in the forest, though the light was too dim to see his features. The other was even taller and stouter.

"Didn't you hear me ask what brought you here?"

"We left Jake to watch," was the hesitating answer. "Loyd, here, got hurted, and he left Jake, and I thought I'd come home

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Sweeney.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Some one asked for a cure of sweeney. As the writer has seen no reply he will make one. It may be cured by any means that will produce an inflammation. Rubbing with a smooth stone thoroughly and often will cure. A rowel will cure. Cutting a slit in the skin long enough to take in a round piece of sole leather two inches in diameter with a hole in the center will do it. For non-professionals it would probably be best to apply a liniment to produce a blister. R. aqua ammonia ℥if, olive oil each four ounces, oil tormentil one ounce. Rub the shoulder twice a day until it is blistered. Then grease every day or two with fresh lard or olive oil until it is healed. Before commencing treatment be sure that the horse is not sweenied in the foot instead of the shoulder. Move him around in a circle or make him step over something and probably you can tell. It is a very good way to pull off his shoes and halter and put him into a box stall up to his knees in straw and then dope the frog and heels of his forward feet with neatsfoot oil every two or three days. If he has corns or contracted feet the neatsfoot oil will cure them if continued long enough.

Toledo, Ohio. E. G. P.

ANOTHER.

I will tell you of a remedy that I have never known to fail, if you can procure the proper ingredients: Take of the vine of bitter sweet a small handfull, slice it up and fry a few minutes in hog's lard, and grease your mare's shoulder once a day until cured. It generally takes only about six or seven days to effect a cure.

The bitter sweet vine is usually found here, along fences or in thickets of small bushes. It grows generally to about the thickness of your small finger, is of a dirty grey color, smooth bark and has a purple berry on at this season of the year. NED.

Silden, Fayette Co., O.

Cure for "Grub."

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

I see in the Blade of Sept. 29, an inquiry for cure for "grub" in sheep. I will give one I have tried with success for several years. Take the cob of an ear of corn, and bore a hole with a sharp pointed knife just as you would make a cob-pipe, insert a cane in the other end so that air will pass freely, then fill with best tobacco and hold a live coal of fire to the tobacco and blow with the breath so as to make the smoke go up the sheep's nose. Smoke for about two minutes, and repeat in two or three days. This will kill the grub, and the sheep will throw them off.

If Mr. Miller will remove the little sack from between the fork of the hoof, by taking a good strong needle with flax thread in it, stick the needle through each side of the hole and pull the thread through the middle, then cut around the little sack with a sharp knise, then dull out the sack which catches full of fine hair and causes the "foot rot," he will not be troubled any more with it.

I think the lung disease is caused by letting sheep have too much water when overheated, though sheep always have the lung disease with the grub.

R. A. DOZIER.

Cooper, Wyoming Ty.

Information Desired.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I would like to ask through the columns of the Blade if the placing of cement mortar around fence posts for their preservation, has ever been tried and with what success. If it hasn't been tried, I would like to hear some one's theory on the subject. —Subscriber, Ano, Ind.

Cedar Posts.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Will some one of the Blade readers please tell me how long white cedar posts will stand in the ground. Iowa is not a cedar country, and the most of us know nothing about the timber.—C. F. Klotz, Quasqueton, Iowa.

How to Make Good Butter.

A correspondent of a Western journal writes:

In Winter I have a good, dry, warm place for four cows. Feed ground feed, ground corn and oats, mixed with bran or shorts; two parts of corn to one of the others, is perhaps the best and cheapest food to produce a good quality, as well as quantity, of butter. Give the cows plenty of sweet, early cut timothy and clover hay. See that they have plenty of pure water—not ice water—but as warm as it is in the well, if possible. During the Summer have plenty of tame pasture and pure water, and when pastures get short give a liberal feed of sweet corn, stalks and all.

Milk pails and pans should be thoroughly scalded every time before using. I prefer tin pails to wooden ones.

If you have nothing in a cellar in which to set the milk, see that it is properly ventilated, and do not have anything else in the cellar with the milk. The cellar should be thoroughly whitewashed every Spring and kept sweet and clean. If your cellar is damp, get a dime's worth of unslacked lime every two or three weeks and scatter around the cellar. The lime takes the moisture from the cellar, also helps to keep it sweet. In hot weather, if you have it, use water vats, containing enough water to come up around the pans or pails as deep as the milk is in the vessels. A temperature of 60° to 64° will keep the milk sweet 36 hours.

Skimming must be seen to in proper season if all else is neglected. The neglect to take off the cream at the proper time spoils more butter than anything else connected with its manufacture. You must watch your milk in hot weather and not let it thicken before the cream is taken off. Ordinarily, the cream should be taken off in 36 hours after setting the milk. It never should stand over 48 hours, and it is sometimes necessary to take it off in 24 hours. If it stands over 48 hours it makes bitter butter. Milk should never be set in cold weather where it will chill. It injures the milk as much to chill as to keep it at too high a temperature in hot weather. Observe these directions closely.

Churn every day if possible. Cream should not be kept longer than 48 hours at most. It should be a little acid. Have the cream at a temperature of 58° to 63° in Summer, and 62° to 64° in Winter. Do not churn too quickly; 20 to 30 minutes is quick enough. Stop when the butter separates into small particles like shot. Now draw off the buttermilk, and wash with cold water or cold weak brine until the water runs clear. Then gather and remove to the worker.

Work the salt thoroughly through the butter, about one ounce to the pound. After you have worked the salt thoroughly through the butter, set it away in a cool, clean place for 20 or 24 hours. Then work until the brine runs clear. Do not work too much, it makes the butter greasy.

Packing—Get the best tubs you can; soak the tub in brine 24 hours before using. Pack the butter closely to the sides and bottom of the tub; fill level to the top of the tub; put a clean bleached muslin cloth, saturated with brine over the top; then sprinkle this with fine salt, and moisten with water so as to form a crust when it dries; then put on your cover and fasten down, and your butter is ready for market, and will bring creamery prices. The time has come when we must either make fine butter, or quit the business. Oleomargerins is now selling for more than poor butter, and has practically taken its place, and as it is made cheaper than we can afford to make butter, we must make something that will surpass it in flavor and quality. Don't hold your butter for higher prices; sell while it is sweet, and has a good flavor.

Honey-Producing Plants.

The value of the locust tree, commonly called black locust, as a honey producer, I think is not as generally known and appreciated as the true merits of the tree deserves. The fact that Prof. Cook, in his Manual of the Apiary, merely gives this tree a passing notice, indicates that it either fails to give the best results in many parts of our vast country, or the tree is not as well known as it should be. The time of year in which it blooms nearly filling the interval between the late fruit bloom and the white clover, makes it an exceedingly valuable auxiliary to the honey harvest in the Middle States, if not elsewhere. It is a most profuse honey-bearer, rivaling the famous linden in quality, and only inferior to the product of the latter in color. Locust honey cannot be said to be dark in color. It is of a rich pale-red color, when in a liquid state; but when in the shape of comb honey, its appearance, if removed from the hive when first finished, is but little inferior to our superior clover honey. It becomes exceedingly thick, if left with the bees till the cells are thoroughly sealed, and its keeping qualities are therefore most excellent. We have used it on our table when first extracted, and after it was a year or two old. Many persons have partaken of it, all of whom have pronounced it extra good. The farmers in this part of the State are planting thousands of trees for the valuable timber they furnish for fence posts, telegraph poles, and for all purposes where durable timber is needed. The locust is a rapid grower, and is quite free from disease. I have seen it bloom the second year after transplanting. The trees are planted by the side of fences, in waste places, and on poor worn-out lands. They may be promulgated from the seeds, or by transplanting the young trees from one to three years old. If the ground is plowed in the Spring, and the locust seeds planted on the hills with corn, or with other hill crops, and cultivated the first year, the young trees will grow with great rapidity, even on very poor lands. In this way beautiful groves can be started, making the land, in process of time, very valuable in locations where timber is an object, besides giving a perfect sea of bloom, ladened with precious nectar.

Every bee man knows that a mere patch of bee forage amounts to but little. If we are to have great results in the way of yield of honey, we must have a sea of bloom to obtain it from. Now this new source of bee-pasturage is being so rapidly developed, all unconscious to the farmers who are planting and training these trees by the thousands for their valuable timber, some change must necessarily take place in the management of bees in the early Spring. Our colonies must be made strong enough to harvest the tons of nectar secreted by the locust bloom in the short space of about ten days. I had a few colonies last Spring strong enough to teach me what may be gained from this source.

Commencing with empty hives, the queens were crowded out in four or five days, after the locust bloom opened. With strong colonies and plenty of empty combs, the amount of honey obtained would depend much on the good management of the apiarist. It is no easy matter to get bees strong enough by the 10th or 15th of May to give the best results. Some of the best colonies can be depended upon, but to get an entire apiary ready for strong, quick work is another matter. I know of but one way in which it can be accomplished, and that is to unite two or more colonies together. This I shall do hereafter without hesitation. Our honey seasons (even the best of them), are crowded into about two brief months of time, and if our bees must be built up during these precious days, the season is simply lost to the apiarist. What matters it, though we increase our colonies of bees, if they are never ready to reap the harvest.—*Our American Bee Journal.*

Management of Turkeys.

The rearing of turkeys is considered by many a precarious and at times a difficult task. This is true to a certain extent, but a great deal of the disappointment and losses incidental to turkey culture may be charged to three principal causes, viz.: First, in not selecting good breeders; secondly, in not giving proper care; and thirdly, not feeding the poults with suitable food. Not one farmer in a hundred takes the pains to procure first class breeders, even among their common sorts. It is enough, they think, to get a sitting from some neighbor, or swap a gobbler with Tom, Dick, or Harry of their acquaintance. They feel that they have accomplished all that is necessary to insure them a vigorous offspring without even a thought whether their neighbor's gobbler or eggs are fit to breed from. The same fault, the same objection, neighbor Dick has to his male bird, and in blissful ignorance swaps him for another as useless as his own. In selecting breeding birds there are general points to be observed. The choice of a cock is very important, inasmuch as the sire gives the stamina or the constitution, establishing size and weight, and stamping the plumage with accuracy. It is important, also, to be particular as to the choice of hens; in fact both the male and female should possess individual qualities of the highest order as is possible to obtain them.

The sire should be large, in full vigor, free from any defect, with a haughty, erect carriage, standing nearly upright when wings are folded, the body balanced on stout legs and carried well forward with a round, full, plump, bearded breast. The hen should also possess constitutional vigor, a neat, trim form, a well-balanced body, round, full crop and plump breast. She should also have stout legs, be proud in movement, wings folded smoothly against the sides, and carriage upright, quick and active.

The mating of such birds, when other conditions are favorable, is usually attended with good results. It would be well to encourage their familiarity so as to induce the hens to resort and lay in the sheds or prepared nests about the premises, particularly in Spring, else the danger is when they steal their nests far from home, their eggs become the prey of skunks and other enemies.

While the turkey hens continue to lay, the first lot may be set under common hens. When they are hatched, it is not necessary they should be fed that day. Allow the yolk-food taken into the stomach time to perform its natural office. Its chemical action purifies and enriches the blood, and cleanses the digestive channels.

The first food should be of the same nature as the yolk, as a sudden change might prove fatal. Next should be sour milk boiled to a curd and fed a little at a time and often. As they grow older the curd may be mixed with oatmeal or middlings for a variety. Beets, onions, dandelion tops, etc., cut fine and fed a little at a time will keep them in thrift. After they are four or five weeks old, buckwheat, crushed corn, or other grains may be given. They should, from the time of hatching, be kept in a warm, dry and clean place, and not be allowed to occupy the bare ground. For this purpose chaff, cut straw or dry sawdust will do. Let them out in the morning after the dew is off the grass, and put them in nights where it is dry and warm. Now keep them free from parasites, and your chances are good for holiday dinners.—*Poultry Journal.*

Inside History.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

P. S. An inside history of the Bookwalter campaign would be more thrilling than a work of fiction, and would make many hearts ache.

Kidney Wort moves the bowels regularly, cleanses the blood, and radically cures kidney disease, gravel, piles, bilious headache and pains which are caused by disordered liver and kidneys. Thousands have been cured—why should you not try it? Your druggist will tell you that it is one of the most successful medicines ever known. It is sold in both dry and liquid form, and its action is positive and sure in either.—*Dalton (Ga.) Herald.*

YORKTOWN.

Ceremony of Laying the Cornerstone of the Monument.

Some Hitch in the Program, but Nevertheless a Success.

YORKTOWN, Oct. 18.—Distinguished guests, including the descendants of Lafayette and Steuben, Governors of States and Congressmen, began to arrive at Lafayette Hall about 11 o'clock. Gen. Hancock arrived at noon and paid his respects to the Governor of Virginia. The two passed some time in pleasant chat, and then many persons were presented to the General and he warmly shook each by the hand.

At about 12:30 Pres. Arthur, accompanied by Secs. Hunt, James and Lincoln, was driven to the entrance of Lafayette Hall, and they were received by the Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Corbin. The President shook hands with the distinguished persons present.

The line was then formed and the party marched to the grand stand, where the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the monument was to take place under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity.

The Masonic procession looked imposing with the tilers with drawn swords, stewards bearing white rods, Master Masons, deacons, Secretaries and Treasurers, six abreast, followed by visiting brethren and the Grand Commanderies of Virginia and other States. Next the escort to the President of the United States, Cabinet officers, Congressmen, National guests, Army and Navy officers, who were attended also by all troops of all arms of the service in camp. Pres. Arthur was loudly cheered by the crowd during the march to the grand stand.

When all had taken the places assigned them the ceremonies were opened with prayer by Rev. Robert Nelson, grandson of Gov. Nelson, who commanded the Virginia militia at Yorktown. At the conclusion of the prayer the band played the "Star Spangled Banner," with artillery accompaniment.

Gov. Holliday, of Virginia, then delivered the address of welcome. The Governor was frequently applauded, especially by the distinguished gentlemen who sat around him. His allusions to unity of sentiment in the purpose to destroy all sections in our common country, were greeted with enthusiastic applause.

United States Senator J. W. Johnson, of Virginia, chairman of the Congressional Commission, then made a few remarks, in which he sketched the history of the surrender, read from the original document of the account of the action in Congress at the time, exhibited the sword voted to the messenger who bore the news of the surrender, and alluded to the fact that W. W. Henry, grandson of Patrick Henry, and Rev. Dr. Nelson, grandson of Gov. Nelson, were on the stand. In conclusion, he said that the column now to be erected was to commemorate not only the victory of the Colonies, but the part taken in that victory by France. A model of the monument to be erected is here before us. Thirteen female figures, representing the 13 Colonies, support upon their shoulders columns inserted with the names of the 28 States, and crowned by a figure of Liberty. This embodies the idea that from the 13 Colonies grew 38 States and sprung the truest and most thorough and genuine liberty ever enjoyed by any people. On the four sides of the base, and carrying out the original design of the Continental Congress, are emblems of the alliance between the United States and his most Christian majesty, and a succinct narrative of the surrender of Earl Cornwallis, and now as an appropriate opening of our celebration, the corner stone of the monument will be laid with all the grave and solemn ceremonies befitting so great an occasion by the Order of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, of which Washington himself was chief member. The workmen under the direction of the Grand Master of Virginia, they then laid the corner stone, according to the ancient and honorable rite. The chair occupied by the Grand Master on this occasion was the one which Lord Bottelourt, when Loyal Governor of the Old Dominion, presented the Grand Lodge of Virginia, and in which George Washington sat when Grand Master of the Virginia Masons. The sash and apron worn by Grand Master Peyton Scholes, of Virginia, were worked by Mrs. Lafayette, and presented to Washington in 1781 at Mount Vernon; afterward, in 1813, they were given to Washington Lodge, Alexandria, Va., by Major Lawrence Lewis. The gavel was made from a portion of the quarter deck of the United States frigate "Lawrence," flag ship for Commodore Perry at the battle and victory of Lake Erie, September 10, 1813, and was presented to the Masonic Veterans' Association by venerable brother M. W. Rev. Marshall B. Smith, June 2, 1880.

Judge B. R. Well, Ford, Va., Masonic Orator, then made an address, at the conclusion of which the ceremonies ended.

Immediately afterward Pres. Arthur and party left for the steamer Dispatch.

The steamer bearing the French Commission, Sec. Blaine and others were in the stream some two hours before they were first discovered from the shore, and while the corner stone was being laid Sec. Blaine came to the Government dock and sent word to the authorities in charge, but it was too late, and as the ceremonies were complete the party returned to the Tallapoosa.

The scene on the river front was an inspiring one. Men-of-war, steamers, tugs, yachts, sailing vessels, all were decked with flags and streamers. Salutes to arriving dignitaries, gay uniforms of the military, Knights Templar, etc., the music of the bands and drums and fifes as the troops rounded and marched to quarters, and the crowds of people of all nationalities and conditions who gathered on the batteries or wandered over the grounds, all combined to make a scene of deep interest. There were the usual drills at the camps to-day, and they were witnessed by thousands of spectators. Nearly all the troops have arrived. The First Delaware Battalion, the first and only National Guard organization Delsware has had since the war, is here.

The Ninth Massachusetts regiment reached Yorktown from Richmond at 4:30 this morning. Their behavior on entering camp was such as to cause Gen. Hancock to make an official complaint to Gen. Grubb, officer of the day, who has the matter under consideration. Many distinguished persons in camp were serenaded at nightfall. The First Virginia Regiment and Richmond Light Infantry Blues did not arrive till late this afternoon, having been detained en route.

Three hundred vocalists, who were to sing the National songs at the laying of the corner stone, were likewise detained, and this part of the program was necessarily omitted. Gen. Grubb, of New Jersey, entertained many principal officers of the Federal army at a banquet this evening.

THE PYROTEHNIC DISPLAY

to night was a success. All the war ships were brilliantly illuminated, presenting a beautiful sight. On the "Franklin" the lights were so arranged as to show the outlines of the ship's rigging with magnificent effect. There were also other designs, one being a schooner apparently under sail. From the yachts in the harbor went forth a constant stream of rockets, etc.

YORKTOWN, Oct. 19—About 11 o'clock Sec. Blaine and the German delegations in full uniform arrived at Lafayette Hall. On entering the Marine Band of Washington, played an appropriate air. Military officers, Senators, Congressmen and other persons of distinction greeted them as they passed. At the end of the hall the President met the distinguished guests and an informal interchange of courtesies took place.

In a few moments the party started for the grand stand; Pres. Arthur and Sec. Hunt leading. They were received with cheers as they appeared upon the platform. Next came Sec. Blaine, escorting the French delegations; Gen. Sherman with his staff in uniform next in line; Gen. Hancock and staff following. Gen. Hancock was given three cheers. After a general handshaking the ceremonies were opened by prayer by Bishop Harris. He invoked divine blessings upon the United States and the Republic of France.

The Poindexter centennial hymn was then sung by choruses from Baltimore, Richmond and Washington. Pres. Arthur was then introduced by Sec. Blaine and delivered the following address:

Upon this soil, 100 years ago, our forefathers brought to successful issue their heroic struggle for independence. Here and then was established, as we trust, made secure upon the continent for ages yet to come, that principle of government which is the very fiber of our political system—the sovereignty of the people. The resentments which attended, and for a time survived, the clash of arms have long since ceased to animate our hearts. It is with no feeling of exultation over a defeated foe that to-day we summon up a remembrance of those events which have made holy ground whereon we tred. Surely no such unworthy sentiment could find harbor in our hearts, so profoundly thrilled with expression of sorrow and sympathy which our National bereavement have evolved from the people of England and their august Sovereign. But it is altogether fitting that we should gather here to refresh our souls with contemplation of the unfaltering patriotism, the sturdy zeal and sublime faith with which the achieves of the results we now commemorate; for so, if we learn aright to lesson of the hour, shall we be incited to transmit to generations which shall follow the precious legacy which our fathers left to us—the love of liberty protected by law. Of that historic scene which we here celebrate no feature is more prominent and none more touching than the participation of our gallant allies from across the sea. It was their presence which gave fresh and vigorous impulse to the hopes of our countrymen, when well nigh disheartened by a long series of disasters. It was their noble and generous aid extended in the darkest period of the struggle, which sped the coming of our triumph and made the cagitulation at Yorktown possible a century ago. To their descendants and representatives who are here present as honored guests of the Nation, it is my glad duty to offer the cordial welcome you have a right to share with us. In the associations which cluster about the day when your fathers fought side by side with our fathers in the cause which was here crowned with success, and none of the memories awakened by this anniversary are more grateful to us all than the reflection that the national friendships here so closely cemented have outlasted the mutations of a changeful century. God grant, my countrymen, that they may ever remain unshaken, and that ever henceforth with ourselves and with all nations of the earth we may be at peace.

The President was not interrupted during the delivery of his address, but there was great enthusiasm at its close.

Max Outrey then, in behalf of the French delegation, was introduced by Sec. Blaine and delivered an address.

YORKTOWN, Oct. 19.—M. Outrey, replying to Pres. Arthur, said the French Government has felt much touched by the friendly sentiment which inspired the United States with the thought of asking France to participate in the celebration of the Yorktown centennial, and heartily desires to respond in a manner worthy of both Republics to the invitation sent by the President of the United States in behalf of the people of America. The manifestations of public sympathy following the invitation taken by the Congress of the United States, bidding France to this National festival has been looked upon by us not only as a courtesy but especially as a mark of affectionate regard, having the noble aim of connecting yet more closely the ties which unite the two Republics. In the commemoration day which represents one of the grandest events of the political existence of this country the French Government has sent a mission composed of special delegates from the different departments, and the President of the French Republic, wishing to mark his personal sympathy, has sent one of his own aide de camps. They thus desire to show particularly their appreciation of the graceful compliment paid to our country. Each and all of us are proud of having been called to the honor of representing France on this auspicious day. The monument which is here to be erected will not only recall a glorious victory; it will perpetuate the recollections of an ever faithful alliance, faithful through trials and vicissitudes of an eventful century, and as the President of the French Republic has so truly said, it will consecrate a Union sprung from a glorious and liberal aspiration, and which the institutions we can now boast of in common must necessarily strengthen and develope for the good of both countries.

In coming to this Yorktown centennial, we come to celebrate a day which ended that long and bitter struggle against a great nation, now our mutual friend, who here, as under all skies where her flag has floated, has left ineffaceable marks of her grand and civilizing spirit. We come to celebrate the glorious date when the heros of independence were able to set their final seal to the solemn proclamation of the 4th of July, 1776. We come also to salute the dawn of that era of prosperity where, led by her great men, America permitted the intelligence of her people to soar and their energy to manifest itself, and thus the power of the United States has strengthened, and every year has added to the prestige which surrounds her star spangled banner.

When France brought from beyond the seas the co operation of her Army and Navy to this valiant people, engaged in a war for independence; when Lafayette, Rochambeau, De Grasse, and so many others, drew in their footsteps young and brave scions of our most illustrious families, they yielded to a generous impulse and came with disinterested courage to sustain the cause of liberty, a blessing went with their endeavors, and gave success to their arms. For when, 100 years ago, as to-day the French and Americans grasped each other's hands at Yorktown, they realized they had helped to lay the corner stone of a great edifice, but surely, the most farsighted among these men would have started had he been able to look down the long vista of the country and see at this end, this Republic then young and struggling with all the difficulties which surrounded her, now calm, radiant and beaming with her halo of prosperity.

The Count de Rochambeau responded in French in a short address, hoping the friendship of the two Nations will be celebrated here 100 years hence.

The Centennial ode was then sung by the chorus. Harrison Willard, of New York, sang "God save our President from Harm" with good effect.

Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, then delivered his oration, which was listened to with great interest. At its conclusion Mr. Winthrop was loudly cheered, the band playing the "Star Spangled Banner."

Baron Steuben then responded in German in an appropriate speech, which was loudly applauded. There were vociferous cheers for the distinguished guests of the Nation.

James S. Hope, of Virginia, then read the Centennial poem with fine effect. Music by the bands concluded the ceremonies. About 2,000 were present at the stand, but there were more outside the lines. The day which opened with a clear sky and a decline in temperature of some 20 degrees was quite comfortable.

Gov. Ludlow, of New Jersey, and staff, accompanied by many ladies, arrived by steamer this evening; also the Pennsylvania troops, accompanied by Gov. Hoyt and Gen. Hartranft.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the monument, there was a reception by Pres. Arthur in Lafayette Hall, to which the public were admitted. Sec. Blaine acted as master of ceremonies and Joseph Hawley, of Connecticut, introduced the people to the President. The reception lasted about half an hour, and there were 100 people in line when the President left the building. The first to be presented were Gov. Long and staff of Massachusetts, followed by Gov. Cornell and staff of New York, the Governor of Michigan and staff, and the Governors of other States. Among those in line and who shook hands with the President was the wife of Pres. Tyler.

The following order was read by Sec. Blaine at the celebration to-day:

In recognition of the friendly relations so long and so happily subsisting between Great Britain and the United States, in trust and confidence of peace and good will between the two countries for all centuries to come, and especially as a mark of profound respect entertained by the American people for the illustrious sovereign and gracious lady who sits upon the British throne, it is hereby ordered that at the close of these ceremonies commemorative of the valor and success of our forefathers in their patriotic struggle for independence, the British flag shall be saluted by the forces of the Army and Navy of the United States now at Yorktown. The Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy will give orders accordingly.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
By the President:
"JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State."

Randolph Disbrow, of the New Jersey battalion, had both hands blown off by the premature discharge of a cannon. Both arms were amputated. The Governor of New Jersey says Disbrow will be pensioned.

Judge Mackey, of South Carolina, who drew the first line of fortifications when McClellan was here, inspected the camp to day and was cordially received.

The schooner "Criterion," on Tuesday last left Baltimore for this port. She has not been heard from since, and fears are entertained that she is lost with a crew of six men. She had on board the fireworks which were to have been displayed here to-night. The schooner "Carlowa," which left Thursday, arrived.

Pres. Arthur visited the flagship "Franklin," this afternoon, and was saluted by the different vessels on his departure and return.

THE MILITARY REVIEW

was successfully carried out. All organizations presented a fine appearance, and marched well. The route was about four miles, over a broad field. When the procession reached the grand stand Gen. Hancock and staff rode at the head, but then fell out of line, and with Pres. Arthur his Cabinet, foreign guests and other dignitaries, reviewed the troops from the stand. Gen. Hancock stated to the President there were 9500 men in line. The States represented by volunteers were Georgia, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Maryland, South Carolina, New Hampshire, Virginia, New York, North Carolina, Rhode Island, Vermont, Kentucky, Michigan, and Connecticut.

The President was quite enthusiastic over the display. The only colored troops in line were two companies from Richmond, composing part of the 1st Virginia Regiment. They were loudly cheered by the spectators.

YORKTOWN, Oct. 20.—The weather being so charming contributes to the brilliancy and success of the review and the sprinkling of the parade ground prevented dust being suffocating and blinding, as on the previous days. Immense crowds lined the ground over which the troops passed, but sentinels along the line of march kept them back and perfect order was maintained.

On the grand stand (to which admission was obtained only by ticket from Gen. Hancock's headquarters), beside the President and members of his Cabinet, Senators, Representatives, Governors of States, Gen. Sherman and staff, French and German delegates, were a large number of other distinguished men, as well as many ladies.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the review began. The marching of troops generally was very fine and excited great interest among military men and elicited loud cheers from the multitude. Gen. Hancock and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee were both loudly cheered wherever they appeared as a tribute to the "Blue and Gray," and the recognition of the fact both are now marching under the common flag of a common country. The men of Kentucky and Michigan were loudly cheered, as were also the First Connecticut, who arrived just in time to take position in line. The Georgia battalion, which has with them two guns captured from the British at Yorktown 100 years ago, and the regulars that marched from their several stations north to Yorktown, and State troops vied with each other in drill and discipline, and friends of each claim the palm. The Regulars excited general admiration.

The camps present a very animated appearance, and there are frequent guard mountings, drills, dress parades, and courtesies between different commands. Serenades, speeches, social visits, etc., occupy a great deal of time and excite great interest.

The Commission cut off to-morrow from the program, and the much looked for naval review took place this afternoon, and was witnessed by immense crowds from the bluffs. Large barges and steamboats crowded with people, naval vessels covered with bunting, yachts, tugs, sail and row boats with streamers, music from the bands and firing of salutes, combined to make the scene one long to be remembered.

The President's party, the Congressional Commission, and, indeed, all distinguished visitors left this evening, and only the army and navy remain. The remainder leave to morrow, and the Yorktown centennial celebration closes.

THE CLOSING SCENES.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The Tribune's correspondent thus describes the closing scenes at Yorktown yesterday: At five o'clock, just as the sun is sinking behind Yorktown Bluffs, "the British" flag is shown on the fore of Trenton and a gun is fired; instantly other ships run up the same colors, and gun answers gun along the line. The echos are tossed to and fro between York and Gloucester shores from the grassy slopes of the old fortification, and from distant camps down the river come answering explosions, telling that the Army joins the Navy in this unusual but graceful act of courtesy toward the mother country. Now the yards are manned, and the final salute given the American flag, in which the two French ships join, and so with hearty greeting to Great Britain, against whose arms and fleet the Americans of hostile guns clamored for liberty and independence 100 years ago, and to Queen Victoria, who has in this time of sorrow won a new title to the respect of every American heart, the Centennial of the great victory at Yorktown ends.

Illiberal Methodists.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 20.—There was quite a sensation in Washington, Pa., yesterday. On Sunday, Stephen C. Brotherton, a member of Jacques De Molay Commandery, No. 3, K. T., died. Mr. Brotherton was one of the best known and respected citizens in the County. As the remains were about to be transferred to the Methodist Church, the Trustees refused, without explanation, to permit the use of their church for the funeral services, causing great surprise and indignation among friends and relatives of the deceased. However, the Second Presbyterian Church welcomed, with open doors, the Knights Templar, and they concluded their solemn services. A serious eruption is now threatened among the Methodists. Nearly all the prominent Masons who are disciples of Wesley, as well as other prominent Methodists, threaten to leave the Church.

Easily Enthused.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 19.—George Reyer, Captain of the Porter Rifles, was to night elected Superintendent of Water Works by an overwhelming vote over Capt Wyatt, who has been Superintendent for 15 years. The entire City is enthusiastic, and round after round of cannon was fired.

WASHINGTON.

GUITEAU.

WASHINGTON, Oct 19.—There is no immediate prospect of Mr. Guiteau's neck being stretched. According to the tactics of the defense as now outlined, it appears that the question of jurisdiction is the first point to be argued, and if jurisdiction is affirmed an appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court. In the opinion of many of the best lawyers here, it appears possible to delay Guiteau's trial a year or two with this point alone. Then, with the question of whether the wound was mortal or not, and the insanity plea, Guiteau's future stretches out indefinitely. The leading lawyers of the District Bar believe that if the defense had plenty of money Guiteau could be sheltered behind legal quibbles for several years, and finally acquitted on the ground of insanity.

Guiteau's counsel furnishes the following:

"TO THE PUBLIC:—The trial of Guiteau is fixed for November 7th. The short time allowed makes this appeal to the public necessary. Will the press kindly copy it? He attempted to lecture on religious subjects through several Northern States. It is believed that many people in that connection can, if they will, furnish evidence of his insanity. Will they not do so in the interest of patriotism, justice, humanity and mercy? Patriotism, because if he is hung as a sane man, it will be an eternal blot on our history. Justice, so it may not be said hereafter that he, being denied by heaven of the guidance of reason, was put to death contrary to all law, human and divine. Humanity and mercy, that should prompt laying aside of passion and dealing with this case in Christian charity. If any person knows of facts bearing on this question, will he not furnish me information? No one will be called to testify, unless it seems important to a just defense and fair trial. Please communicate at once with George Scoville, Washington, D. C."

DAVIS AND THE DEMOCRATS

As is well known, none of the Democratic Senators have consented to pair with Mahone since he voted with the Republicans on the organization of the Senate last March. They do not recognize him as belonging to any healthy political organization. A large number are now favoring the application of the same rule to David Davis.

ARTHUR'S POLICY.

Pres. Arthur said to a prominent caller before leaving for Yorktown, that he did not intend to make a single important change in any of the several offices throughout the country until Congress meets in regular session. Mr. Arthur said that he had altogether too much to do at present, studying the duties of his place and finding out just what he should do, to act hastily. He did not desire to make any important appointments without carefully considering who would be best qualified to fill such places. This positive statement of Mr. Arthur's confirms the already general feeling that the Senate will have nothing more to receive from him after the names of the new members of the Cabinet have been sent to it.

WINDOM'S SUCCESSOR.

Senators who ought to be informed as to Pres. Arthur's purposes, say that it is now expected that the session of the Senate can finally adjourn on Saturday night of this week, and that on Friday Mr. Windom's successor will be appointed.

Mr. Hugh Hastings, of New York, said that he thought it quite possible that after all a Western man would succeed Mr. Windom. The only Western man who thus far has been prominently mentioned in connection with the place is ex Senator Howe, who has just been a member of the International Monetary Commission, and is a pronounced bi-metallist. Sen. Howe has always been a favorite with the Stalwarts, and his friends say he would have been appointed to the Supreme Court by General Grant had not the Legislature of Wisconsin at that time been Democratic. Gen. Garfield was reported to have been intending to give Mr. Howe a Cabinet position, and would have done so but for the earnest opposition of a Senator of Wisconsin, who was then living, and who was personally inimical to his former colleague.

Sen. McMillan, of Minnesota, does not think the efforts to defeat Sec Windom's election to the Senate will prove successful, but that when the day arrives, Mr. Windom will have a good majority over all other candidates. Mr. Windom is preparing to vacate his place in the Treasury next week, and will undoubtedly retire then.

STATEMENT OF SEC. WINDOM'S WORK.

In view of the approaching end of Sec. Windem's administration of the Treasury Department, a statement was prepared by Chief Coons, of the Loan Division to-day, showing in detail the amount of United States bonds redeemed or which have ceased to bear interest, together with the reduction of annual interest charges since March 4, the date upon which Sec. Windom assumed control of the Department. The amount of United States bonds redeemed, or which have ceased to bear interest, since March 4, 1881:

	Amount.
Act of March 2, 1860, 6 per cent.	$ 710,550
Act of July 17 and August 5, 1861, 6 per cent.	6,742,700
Act of March 3, 1865, 6 per cent.	6,776,150
Act of July 14 1870, and January 20, 1871, 5 per cent.	67,817,850
United States bonds continued at 3½ per cent.	13,608,000
Total	$105,636,750
Reduction in annual interest charged on 6 per cent bonds redeemed	$ 1,432,084
Continued	4,451,378
Total	$ 5,994,062
On 5 per cent bonds redeemed	3,300,967
On 4's continued	6,022,549
Total	$ 2,413,417
On 3½ per cent bonds redeemed	476,280
Total	$15,793,759

Of $105,636,750 of bonds which have been redeemed or cease to bear interest there are at this time still outstanding $6,487,150 of 5 per cent. bonds embraced in the 104th call. Money for the redemption of these bonds, however, is available and bonds will be paid upon presentation.

CHRISTIANCY HAS FOUND A FRIEND

Ex Minister Christiancy has at last found a friend. When he was Minister to Peru an American named Cole, a civil engineer there, was captured by the Chilians, and notwithstanding his earnest protests of his nationality and of the fact that he was not a belligerent, he was ordered to be executed, and the day of execution had been fixed. Minister Christiancy heard of it, used extraordinary exertions, interceded constantly day and night in behalf of Capt. Cole, and, finally, a few days before the time appointed for him to be executed, succeeded in securing his release. Capt. Cole returned to New York City recently, and when he heard of the charges that were made against Christiancy by his wife he took an earnest interest in the matter, and volunteered to come to Washington to testify in Christiancy's behalf. Among other things that he is ready to say is that he (Cole) was a great deal about the delegation for very many months; that he never saw Mr. Christiancy intoxicated, as Mrs. Christiancy charges, never heard that he was under the influence of liquor; and that, so far as he knows, he was an exemplary man.

AN ORDERLY WIFE.

A number of coupon bonds were received at the Treasury Department for registry a few weeks ago. All the numbers of the bonds were cut out. The Treasury Department did not know what to make of the mutilated bonds. They come from Chicago. A letter has just been received at the Department from the owner of the bonds, in New York, who said he had written to his wife in Chicago to send the bonds to the Treasury Department and send the numbers of them to him in New York. The devoted and obedient spouse carried out his instructions to the letter. She sent the bonds to the Treasury; but first cut out the numbers and mailed them to her husband.

TYNER.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Judge Tyner said he had not received a demand from the President for his resignation. He was aware that efforts had been made upon Garfield, and supposed they had been renewed upon Arthur. As to the report upon the star routes, made by him two years ago, he declined to say more than that such a report was written, and that if it was not acted upon the fault, if fault there was, should not be saddled upon him.

THE CHRISTIANCY CASE.

In the hearing before the Commissioner in the Christiancy divorce case yesterday the testimony was of a very interesting character, and, if true completely overthrows the effect of the evidence given by Giro in relation to the letters received by him from Mrs. Christiancy, and also the matter of her identification as the person with Giro in the St. James hotel in this City on Christmas day 1879. The witness was Mr. Joseph J. Barnum, of New York, who occupied the same office with Giro during the time of his correspondence with Mrs. Christiancy. Mr. Barnum testified that all the correspondence passed through his hands and was read by him, as Giro could not read or write English well, and that the letter claimed to have been received really had no existence. Barnum also testified that Giro admitted to him that he had put up a job on Mrs Christiancy and had hired a woman to go with him to Washington and personate the Senator's wife. Giro also told the witness that he had been offered $2,000 to testify in behalf of Mrs. Christiancy, but he was holding himself in reserve to give evidence favoring

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Chili has assumed the government of Peru.

The steamship "Maine" brought $1,106,000 of European gold.

Nine thousand emigrants arrived at New York the past week.

The steamer "Wisconsin," for New York, carries 400 Mormons.

Congressman Clark, of Missouri, has left his wife because of alleged infidelity.

Of 227 prisoners now confined in the County Jail in Chicago 21 are indicted for murder.

At Mystic Park Chas. Leroy rode 20 miles in 50 minutes and 56½ seconds, using 13 horses.

Paul Boyton reached Yankton Saturday evening in 35 days from the head of the Yellowstone.

Speculators in New Orleans bid $3.50 per $1,000 for Confederate bonds, while holders demand $10.

The Kentucky authorities are going to prosecute the parties who managed the Louisville dog fight.

The 400 strippers in Lorillard's tobacco factory, who went on a strike last week, have resumed work.

A Lahsre dispatch says Chaman was evacuated and left in charge of local levies. The country is peaceful.

The latest break in the Sny levee is 11 miles below Hannibal, where the Mississippi is seven miles in width.

Three hundred "mixers" in Pittsburg glass works are out on a strike for $2.50 a day. They have been getting $2.

Judge McCrary, of the Federal Court, at Des Moines, Iowa, has set next January for hearing the barbed wire case.

John C. New, of Indianapolis, will remove to New York and assume the Presidency of the American Finance Company.

There is a workingman's party in France which demands the cessation of all work on Sunday. It cast 68,000 votes at the last election.

The Erie Synod sustained the action of the Presbytery and Session in expelling Heber Donaldson, of Emlenton, Pa., for dancing.

A Chicago fortune teller has made $8,000 in three years by predicting rich husbands for servant girls and young wives for old men.

Mr. Charles Darwin, the great English naturalist, has inherited a large fortune from his late brother Erasmus A. Darwin. It amounts to nearly $1,000,000.

The French guests will arrive in Newport, R. I., October 29, and will be taken to the houses occupied, a century ago, by Rochambeau, Lafayette and Washington.

The extensive stave and heading establishment of James Willshire & Co., near the Terre Haute depot, Evansville, was destroyed by fire. Loss about $8,000; partly insured.

Great excitement was created in Iowa City by a landlord threatening to hold a corpse in a poor family for rent, and to sell it for dissecting purposes. The landlord has been threatened with mob law.

The Michigan Relief Commission of New York have received $108,128 in money; $30,000 more have gone direct from individuals; and $75,000 worth of goods and supplies have been forwarded.

S. Gilmore Howard, express agent of the Southern Express at St Louis, shot himself through the brain. Cause of suicide, depression, produced by swamp fever. His relatives live in Baltimore.

A number of the employes of the Western Union Telegraph Company in New Jersey, have been indicted for cutting down the poles of the Bankers and Manufacturers' Telegraph Company.

Miss Katie Zimmer, of Portland, Oregon, has sued Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Champlin for $10,000 damages for slander, alleging that through the talk of the wife her engagement to be married was broken off.

Three union printers, who as a committee, entered the composing room of Sherman & Co., Philadelphia, ordered a strike there and were arrested for conspiracy, are seeking release under a writ of habeas corpus.

The Republicans of California, headed by Congressman Page, have set out for the scalp of Mint Director Burchard, claiming that he caused the whitewashing of superintendent Lagrange, of the San Francisco mint.

The shortage of N. Austin, defaulting collector for D. Appleton & Co.'s Encyclopedia Brittanica, in Louisville, is now placed at $2,500, all of which will fall on the Company. The defalcation was not known until Friday night.

Detroit has a Charley Ross case—the little son of Robert King. The boy is four years and four months old, has light hair and blue eyes, and at the time of his disappearance had on a dark plaid dress, blue stockings and buttoned boots.

An ex-Union soldier of St. Joseph, Mo., named Curtis Geddard, has had his long pending claim allowed by the authorities. It amounts to nearly $10,000. He is totally blind, but has made a living since 1865 by sawing wood.

While E. P. Ferry and wife were out horseback riding near Park City, Salt Lake, Utah, Thursday, Mrs. Ferry's horse fell and rolled over, crushing her so that she died soon afterward. Mr. Ferry is a brother of Sen. Ferry, of Michigan.

Near Hoboken, N. J., at daylight Sunday, commenced a fight for $100 a side between Frank McGowan and Denny Lyone, with 300 persons in attendance. Seventy-nine rounds were fought, McGowan winning. Both men were badly hurt.

Henry Stewart, a negro octogenarian, who had $125,000 insurance placed on life by speculators, died at Harrisburg Saturday night. It is alleged that policyholders gave the saloons orders to supply the old man with all the whisky he desired.

At Hamilton, Ont., considerable excitement was created by a letter from Rev. Dr. Burns, Principal of the Wesleyan Female College, endorsing and sympathizing with Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Chicago, against whom charges of heresy have been maintained.

A Bangor bicyclist, George N. Rogers by name, rode home from Boston in four days last week. Tuesday he went from Boston to Portsmouth, 56 miles; Wednesday to Portland, 52 miles; Thursday to Augusta, 55 miles; and Friday to Bangor, 74 miles; total, 237 miles.

At Baltimore Saturday the International Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers re-elected T. S. Ingraham, of Cleveland, First Grand Engineer for three years. The Grand Chief Engineer, P. M. Arthur, of Cleveland, elected in 1880, holds over until 1883.

General Grant is to give a family reunion next Thanksgiving day, in the new family mansion, which will by that time be completed. Seventeen members of the family will sit down to dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris and their children will sail from England in time for the festival.

Henry Wilson, a convict in the Ohio penitentiary, has made confession to the murder of his sister in Nassau street, New York City, September 24, 1879, by striking her on the head with a poker. Wilson was received from Cleveland in February last for two years for forgery.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison was awarded 22 new patents Tuesday. Twenty related to his system of electric lighting. Including the 22 issued Tuesday, Mr. Edison has been granted 209 patents, and has now over 100 more awaiting the decision of the Commissioner of Patents.

The Revolutionary Socialistic party closed their National Convention with a ball and reception last night at Chicago. At the meeting yesterday, resolutions were passed denouncing Czarism, and providing for the formation of socialistic groupes in the several Cities. Schwab and others at the reception explained the purposes of the party.

Gen. Lamar, of Mississippi, is in Cincinnati.

Mourning drapery is being taken down in Washington.

Fred. Douglass is writing reminiscences of his life as a freedman.

San Francisco has thus far contributed $5,000 to the Garfield monument.

Judge Folger is now "mentioned" for the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Pendleton Hoar Civil Service discussion has been indefinitely postponed.

First frost of the season at Memphis last night. It is general throughout that region.

Judge Dover, of New Hampshire, is mentioned as successor to Justice Clifford.

Emanuel Ettinger, under sentence of death for murder, died in jail at Middleburg, Pa.

Aseym Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs for Turkey, insists upon resigning his portfolio.

The Land Leaguers of Philadelphia have resolved to purchase no goods bearing an English mark.

Lord Lorne has enraged a passage for England, Oct. 22. He is to return to Canada in two months.

The British ship "Fernlyn" was wrecked near Astoria Monday. The crew were got off by a tug.

Guiteau says that unless some great criminal lawyer assumes charge of his case he will conduct it himself.

S. P. Rounds, of Chicago, the typefounder, is again named in connection with the office of public Printer.

Six prisoners escaped from the Licking County jail at Newark. John Shrumm was arrested on the charge of aiding the escape.

A Burlington dispatch says the protracted rainy season ended Monday night, and there is now a prospect of steady weather.

Of the 117 Republicans elected to the next Iowa Legislature 92 are said to be in favor of James F. Wilson for the United States Senate.

Until further notice the Treasury will pay bonds embraced in the 105th call upon presentation, with interest accrued to date of presentation.

Gov. Smith, of Winconsin, has become General Manager for that State of the Garfield Monument Fund. So far the fund amounts to $11,200.

The wife of a man who, while intoxicated, was run over by the cars and killed, has sued 15 saloon keepers in Rockford, Ill., for $10,000 damages.

The Medical Record, New York, will publish an editorial on Guiteau's mental condition, expressing the opinion that he cannot be considered irresponsible.

The original sum of £500,000 given by the late George Peabody in 1862, as a fund for building lodging houses for the poor in London, now amounts to £720,000.

A collision between a freight train and workingmen's train in Chicago caused the death of foreman Walter and injured several others. The signaling was faulty.

The American Humane Association, in session at Boston, decided to bring into the Supreme Court of the United States a test case of cruelty to stock in transit on railroads.

The directors of the Bank of Spain have approved a plan for the conversion of all treasury and redeemable issues into £60,000,000 of 4 per centage stocks, redeemable in 40 years.

It is said that the Emperor of Germany and Bismarck have offered the Pope an asylum at Cologne. The Pope will probably prefer to continue as the prisoner of the Vatican.

Of 27 petitions for divorce, brought by the women of Portland, Me., in one week, 10 charged habitual drunkenness on the part of the husband as a cause of the desire for the separation.

Owing to the discharge of the favorite foreman, 500 strippers in Lorillard's tobacco factory, Jersey City, are on a strike. This action on the part of the girls causes the enforced idleness of 200 men.

The mail coach from Gainesville, Tex., was stopped at East Belknap, and the driver compelled to cut open the mail bags. This is the fourth time the mail has been robbed by road agents on this route.

George F. Roberts, an Englishman, was robbed of $1,900 on a sleeping car between Indianapolis and Litchfield, on the Indianapolis & St. Louis Road. Two other passengers were also robbed of small sums.

A McHenry, Tex., special says Mr. Nowell, a well-to-do farmer, was murdered at his residence by a negro named Zach Lindsey, and an unknown man. The cause of the trouble was over a business transaction.

At Lewiston, Ill., a temperance detective persuaded William Standard to procure from the drug store of his son a small quantity of whisky. When the old gentleman learned the object of the purchase, he dropped dead from excitement.

A private exhibition of the Keely motor is reported as given at Philadelphia. A correspondent who was present at the exhibition thus concludes his report: "The tests were simply inconclusive, without practical value, and left the matter where it was before."

The Governor of Pennsylvania has issued warrants for the execution, Dec. 16, of Emanuel Ettinger, Israel Erb and Jonathan Mayer, for the murder of Abraham and Gretchen Kintzler, in Snyder County. They were killed with clubs, and their cabin robbed of $2,000 and set on fire.

Pres. White, of Cornell University, says that institution was never before on so solid a foundation as at the present time. It has an endowment of $1,700,000, and in two or three years it will have from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 additional, and then be the richest collegiate institution in the country.

In New Orleans, Dr. J. C. Beard, Coroner, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for corrupt practices as a member of the Board of Health, in proposing, for a bribe of $1,250 to report favorably upon the application of the Butchers' Union for the privilege of erecting slaughter houses below the City.

It will be remembered that Mayor Cole, of Kokomo, Ind., was recently killed by secret-service officers, while robbing a mill. At the request of the detectives the Grand Jury has indicted them for manslaughter, in order that they may justify their action. Sen. Voorhees will be employed in the prosecution.

Ben. Butler, in his letter to Scoville, says he has more legal business than he can possibly attend to, and he could not conscientiously take charge of Guiteau's defense when he has no time to devote to it. Scoville will apply to the Court to assign assistance, though Guiteau says he will have none of it, being determined to manage his own case, unless some noted lawyer will take charge of it.

At Independence, Mo., after two weeks investigation, the Special Grand Jury indicted Creed Chapman, John Bagler and John Land for participation in the recent train robbery on the Chicago & Alton Railroad. Charles Fisk, William Stillwell, James Wilkinson and Andy Ryan, arrested on the same charge, have been released, there not being sufficient evidence against them to sustain the indictment.

Windom for Senator.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 20—The Republican caucus met at 8 o'clock to-night, with 108 out of 117 Republican members of the Legislature present. On the first ballot Wm. Windom received 56 votes, Chas. A. Gilman 28 and C. C. Dunn 12. Gen. John B. Sanborn, of St. Paul, one of the leaders of the opposition, moved that Windom's nomination be by acclamation, which was carried. It is thought Windom will receive all the Republican votes in the Legislature.

WASHINGTON.

Grant Says He Never Again Will be a Candidate for the Presidency.

MORGAN FOR SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.

Pres. Arthur sent in the nomination of Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, to be Secretary of the Treasury. This was the only Cabinet nomination sent in today.

KEIFER'S CHANCES.

Tom Young, has been talking over the Speakership. He has lately come from the Pacific coast, whence Kiefer expects good support, and says that he has no doubt of Keifer's election.

Gen. Kiefer, who has been here for several days past, talks very hopefully of his case himself, but makes no speculations. Keifer, it is said, will go into the caucus with Ohio, Pennsylvania, Western New York, and part of Illinois. He will have Michigan, the full support of Indiana in case Orth is not a candidate, Minnesota is part after Dunnell retires, the Pacific States, Colorado and several Southern States.

Hiscock is said to have New England, part of New York State, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and the Southeastern States, Kansas, and Missouri.

Kasson is said to have much less support than he is credited with, although he has gained strength since he returned and entered the canvass. The war will begin about the 10th of next month and will be carried on as vigorously as the arrival of Representatives will admit.

A GOOD JOKE.

Sen. Edmunds' move this morning, in forestalling the Democratic Caucus, caused some merriment. The Caucus intructed Pendleton to report a resolution to appoint Chief Clerk Shober Acting Secretary, but Edmunds got the floor first and offered a resolution worded precisely like that of Pendleton's, who was awaiting a chance to submit. The Democrats, of course, had to vote for the resolution. The affair was considered a good joke on them.

The election of Shober as Acting Secretary is satisfactory to both sides of the Senate, and many believe it is the final disposition of the Secretaryship until some change in the political status of the Senate gives one party or the other a positive majority. Shober is very competent, and has made himself popular as Chief Clerk. He was formerly a member of Congress from North Carolina. If the Republicans next Winter can see their way clear to getting away with Gorham and Riddleberger they will probably undertake to elect a Secretary, but there does not seem to be much prospect of getting rid of this difficulty, at present. Mahone firmly insists on sticking to the nominations, while Frye, Hale, Harrison and Hawley, and several others, are said to be positive in declaring they will not vote for Gorham and Riddleberger.

THE RESULT OF THE VIRGINIA ELECTION

next month, may work some changes in Mahone's sentiments. If he carries Virginia, Riddleberger will be his candidate for the United States Senate, and he might then consent to accept a candidate for Secretary instead of Gorham. If Mahone is beaten in Virginia, it will hardly be possible for him to make an other canvass with any show of success, and then he might consent to abandon Gorham and Riddleberger. At any rate some of the Republican leaders, in the Senate, look to the result of the Virginia election, whichever way it may go, to bring about Mahone's consent to new candidates for Senate offibers, and in this hope they were willing to make a Democrotseting Secretary.

The nomination to-day of Stratham, a Democratic Readjuster for Postmaster at Lynchburg, Va., to succeed Wilson, a straightout Republican, is pointed to by Mahone's friends here as evidence that Pres. Arthur sustains him in his contest in Virginia. Lynchburg is one of the most important postoffices in the State, and Wilson has worked early and late against coalition with the Readjuster. There is a report, however, that Wilson was removed because of alleged irregularities in his accounts. There is no dout, though, that his successor is a Democratic Readjuster.

CONKLING.

There are still those who maintain that Conkling will yet go into the Cabinet.

It is now said that Morgan was induced to accept the Secretaryship of the Treasury on condition that he should be required to remain in the office only until next Winter. The report goes that by next Winter public opinion will have so settled down that Conkling can go into the Cabinet without exciting that opposition which would arise now.

Morgan has been confirmed.

HOWGATE INDICTED.

The Grand Jury found an indictment against Capt. Howgate charging him with embezzling over $90,000 from the Government. Howgate not appearing when called for, his bond of $40,000 was forfeited. The bondsmen are W. B. Moses, W. W. McCullough and Notley Anderson.

Subsequently Capt. Howgate's counsel called the attention of the Court to the fact that Howgate's bond was given to abide the judgment of the Court, not the action of the Grand Jury. Justice Cox, ascertaining such to be the fact, directed the execution for Howgate's arrest suspended, and for the future the bond set aside. This leaves Capt. Howgate at liberty in the original bond given by him.

Capt Howgate to-day entered a plea of not guilty to the charge of embezzlement, and renewed his bonds of $50,000. His case will come up in regular order in the Criminal Court

THE VIRGINIA CAMPAIGN.

Ex Sen John F. Lewis, of Virginia, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Readjuster ticket, is here to night. He says the reports that there has been a conference between himself and Col. Cameron and Mahone as to the policy to be pursued with regard to the denunciations of themselves, and whether there should be any duel fought, is not true. "There has been no such conference," said Lewis, "and so far as I am concerned I shall pay no attention to their denunciations, but shall continue the work of the campaign. The object of the denunciation, for that matter, is to call our attention away from the regular campaign work."

THE VERMONTER AND HIS COW.

Treasurer Gilfillan has received a letter from a man in Caledonian County, Vt. The man says that one cow of a number he is unable to identify particularly, chewed and swallowed the contents of his pocket-book. There were in that pocket book twenty $10 bills, one $20 silver certificate and a $5 note, in all, $225. There were also in the book two keys, "both of which," naively says the writer, "with pieces of the book were found upon the ground." He wants the United States to reimburse him for his loss. It cannot be done. The man will have to produce portions of the notes upon which the cow operated before he can recover from Uncle Sam.

TYNER AND THE PRESIDENT.

Gen. Tyner had a long and satisfactory interview with Pres. Arthur yesterday in relation to the newspaper charges that have appeared against him as having come from the Postoffice Department as a basis for the demand for his resignation. He stated to the President the entire history of his connection with the Postoffice Department in relation to the star routes, and is said he detailed his relations with the present Administration of the Postoffice Department very thoroughly. He did not tender his resignation, and said he should not do so until the President himself demanded it, and not then, if it were based on any charges against his official integrity, until those charges had been fully investigated. Pres Arthur gave Mr. Tyner assurances that he should have an opportunity to vindicate his reputation of all charges to the fullest extent, if any were made, but assured him that none had been brought to his notice. The friends of Tyner say he has a good fighting chance, and are sure that he intends to stay in the Department, whether or no now. Rumors are current that Tyner has received a letter from Gen. Grant, telling him not to grow nervous over his position until definite charges were made and proven. Gen. Grant says nothing in regard to this.

GUITEAU.

In the Criminal Court to-day Judge Cox assigned Leigh Robinson as associate counsel in the Guiteau case.

GARFIELD MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

The following appeal from the Executive Committee of the "National Garfield Memorial Hospital" has been issued addressed to pastors throughout the United States, and recommended with singular unanimity by representative clergymen of every religious denomination in Washington:

The Executive Committee charged with the work of establishing at the Capital of the United States a "National Garfield Memorial Hospital" as being the most enduring and beneficial movement to the memory of our late President, whose life was so sadly and tragically ended, assured that the various religious organizations throughout the country will be desirous of contributing to such memorial do, therefore, appeal to all pastors and suggest that Saturday and Sunday, November 5 and 6, or the nearest available days be set apart for discourses and collections in all their places of worship throughout the land in aid of this fund, and that all contributions be forwarded to the Hon. James Gilfillan, Treasurer of the United States, who is Treasurer of the fund.

GEN. W. T. SHERMAN,
Chairman.

THE NATION'S GUESTS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The reception last night by Sec. Blaine to the French and German guests was most brilliant. Of 400 invitations extended, fully 300 were accepted. This reception closes the formal attentions here to the distinguished foreign visitors. This morning the German guests, accompanied by Walker Blaine, Third Assistant Secretary of State, left for Baltimore, and will thence go West. The French officers remain in Washington until Thursday, when they will depart for Boston;

GEN. GRANT

is said to have accomplished the return of his comrade and staff officer, Col. Amos Webster, to the lucrative office of Register of Wills, from which he was removed by Gen. Garfield on the morning he was shot. The name of Mr. Ramsdell, who was appointed in his place, will not be sent to the Senate, and Webster will go back under the tenure of office of law.

Gen. Grant took occasion to state frequently during his visit that all talk about Grant and anti Grant Republicans was, or ought to be obsolete; that he has thoroughly determined never to be a candidate for the Presidency again.

ALASKA.

It is probable that a successful attempt will be made this Winter to secure the passage of a law giving the great Territory of Alaska a government. It seems scarcely credible that this great country, as large as half a dozen of our smaller States, containing between 30,000 and 40,000 inhabitants, is without something in the nature of a government, but such is the fact. Having paid Russia the purchase money, and farmed out the seal-fur monopolies for 20 years, we have left the inhabitants of our great Territory to themselves, and to day Alaska has no other government than that exercised under a curious construction of law by the commander of the United States man-of-war stationed at Sitka. There is a Collector of Customs there; there are seal inspectors at the seal islands, but there is no executive and no judicial authority anywhere known to the law. The commander pro tempore of the man-of-war at Sitka, under instructions of Secretary of the Navy, has administered justice and maintained order. But he has had no express warrant of law for what he has done. His position has been a strangely anomalous one. He was obliged by the force of circumstances to take some steps to keep the peace, protect settlers, punish criminals, secure proper transfers of real estate, and the proper distribution of the estates of the dead. The Territory being without law the commander of the war vessel gave law to the Territory at his great personal risk. Not long ago Commander Gloss, now commanding the Wachuset stationed at Sitka, arrested two men who were fighting, and locked them up. As soon as they were released they promptly sued him for false imprisonment in the courts of Washington Territory, laying damages at $5,000 apiece. The action of Commander Gloss was approved by the Secretary of the Navy, but if judgment be found against him he will have to pay $10,000, and trust to Congress for reimbursement.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Dudley was confirmed by a decided majority. The opposition was weak. Southern Democrats voted for him.

Pres. Arthur informed a Senator today that he would not ask the Senate to remain in session longer than Thursday evening.

The Capital claims to know upon authority that Representative John B. Clark, of Missouri, has gone to Missouri to resign his seat as Representative in Congress.

Ex-Sen. Spencer denies that he is a candidate for any position under the Government service, and says that under no circumstances could he be induced to take one.

It is stated that First Assistant Postmaster General Tyner has prepared a long statement of the action taken by him in the Star Route cases. This statement Tyner will present to the President Monday next.

THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.

The Senate was called to order by Pres. DAVIS at noon, with quite a full attendance of Senators and the galleries were filled.

Sen. SHERMAN called up the resolution offered by him prior to the recess, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for the report of James F. Meline.

Sen. FARLEY offered an amendment to include with the report the testimony taken during the investigation.

Sens. DAWES and SHERMAN opposed the amendment.

The amendment was lost—ayes 21; nays, 23, and the resolution adopted.

Sen. McPHERSON presented the petition of certain members of the Legislature of the State of New York against the titles of Sens. Miller and Lapham. Referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

The Senate went into executive session.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.

The President pro tem laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, in response to the resolution adopted March 24, calling for a complete list of all books, papers, pamphlets, etc., published by the various departments from March, 1789 to March, 1881. The communication, which states the records of the Treasury Department fail to give the information called for was laid on the table, and the Senate went into executive session.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The President pro tem laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, transmitting a copy of the report of James F. Meline to the Treasury Department. Laid upon the table and ordered printed.

Sen. EDMUNDS, on behalf of the Judiciary Committee, stated that in the opinion of that committee there was a great doubt whether the law warranted the method which had been followed for the disbursement of moneys for expenses since the death of Sec Burch. He then offered as an individual act, a resolution for the appointment of Chief Clerk Shober as acting Secretary of the Senate un il the vacancy caused by the death of Sec Burch should be filled, and empowering him to perform all official duties pertaining to the office of Secretary. Senator Pendleton stated that he had been prepared to offer a similar resolution.

The resolution adopted without division.

The President pro tem laid before the Senate a message from the President transmitting a communication from the Secretary of State, in response to a Senate resolution, calling for information as to whether any action had been taken by the Government since the last Congress towards protecting the rights and interests of the United States in the Panama Canal. Referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Executive Session followed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.

The oath of office was administered to Acting Secretary F. E. Shober.

Sen. SHERMAN called up the resolution authorizing the Librarian of Congress to receive and preserve the papers of Count De Rochambeau to await the action of Congress on the proposition to sell the same to the United States Government. After debate the resolution was adopted. Sen. SHERMAN offered a resolution, which was laid over, under the rules, directing the Finance Committee to investigate the accounts for the expenditure of the several appropriations for contingent expenses of the Treasury Department since July 1, 1871.

Executive session followed.

RICHMOND'S CELEBRATION

Of the Anniversary of the Surrender of Cornwallis.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 22.—The ceremonies in this City incident to the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis, began to day, being inaugurated with a national salute. Mayor Carrington presided over the meeting. There were about 5,000 people on the grounds.

The ceremonies began with prayer by Bishop F. M. Whittle, of the Episcopal Church of Virginia.

Mayor Carrington then delivered the address of welcome. This was followed by the Declaration of Independence (for the first time since the outbreak of the late war) by 20 pupils of the Richmond High School. This feat was remarkably well executed, and elicited quite an enthusiastic round of applause.

Rev. J. L. M. Curry delivered an address.

The program of the day was interspersed with music, the "Star Spangled Banner," "Marseillaise," "Yankee Doodle," etc.

The program for to morrow will consist of religious services at old St. John's Church, which will be attended by the Governor of Virginia, Mayor and Council of Richmond, visiting and resident military, etc.

Monday there will be a review by the Governor, Mayor and Council, of the City troops and visiting military, and at night a grand German historical tableaux and torch light procession.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

Street Rumors and Speculations in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—It is reported that all elevated roads will be consolidated under the presidency of Jay Gould.

The railroad war stands squarely in the way of a bull market. The New York Central is said to be making contracts to run a year, at present rates. Insiders short of New York Central have not covered and Vanderbilt brokers are bearish upon Lake Shore and New York Central. Nevertheless, one of the largest houses in the street was a buyer of stocks Saturday afternoon upon information that the war would soon end. Tillinghast, of the New York Central, is reported as saying the war would be ended by Garrett. Mr. Vanderbilt was determined to abolish differential rates. If the Baltimore and Ohio advanced rates the Vanderbilt's would follow suit, but would bring freight to New York at whatever price Garret charged for carrying to Baltimore. In this connection some significance may attach to the story that the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio people have been in conference in this city the past week, and agreed it is said to advance local rates.

The war may terminate by agreement to abolish differential rates on grain for export, while leaving the rate in force on grain not shipped for export.

GARFIELD MEMENTOS.

How They May be Obtained from the Cleveland Committee.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 22.—The Committee which had in charge the arrangements of the Garfield obsequies, desiring to comply with multitudes of requests from all sections for relics, has organized a bureau, and is preparing a great number of souvenirs from the floral decorations and drapings of the catafalque, which will be sent to all applicants as long as they last, each memento to have attached a card bearing the signatures of the Committee and an engraving of the catafalque to authenticate the article. These relics will not be sold under any circumstances, but applicants should send stamps for postage. Money contributed will not be refused, and all such will be placed to the credit of the monument fund. Requests should be addressed "Relic Bureau, Cleveland."

Garfield's body will be removed today from the public vault in Lake View cemetery, which is required for other purposes, to the finest private vault in the grounds, there to remain until the completion of the crypt, where it will permanently repose.

GEN. WEIR.

The Sad Fate of a Once Happy Family.

WHEELING, Oct. 24.—Gen. James Weir, of St. Clairville, O., was struck by his son James last Saturday night, on being refused a favor, the details of which were telegraphed yesterday, and died from the effects of the blow early this morning. The victim of this tragedy was born in 1803 in Washington County, Pa. For 40 years he practiced law at the bar of Belmont County. In former years he was an active, enterprising citizen, but lately the infirmities of age have necessitated his withdrawal from active life. He served three terms in the Ohio Legislature as a Whig. A few years ago his family was among the foremost in the community in which he lived. Now but three remain, one son awaiting trial for murder, and the other a fugitive from justice guilty of his father's blood and the third a daughter of tender years, made an orphan by an unnatural brother.

Cincinnati Rolling Mills.

CINCINNATI, Oct 24.—The proprietors iron of mills have been in conference all day with representatives of workman in the mills, and the conference is still in progress with a fair prospect of final settlement of all points of difference. Workmen have conceded their claim so far as to agree to accept Pittsburg prices in the slabbing and scraping departments, and the proprietors have agreed to increase the number of men at the furnaces to equal the number employed at Pittsburg in a similar way.

A Sad Tragedy.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 24.—A sad tragedy in the West End of Cincinnati occurred yesterday afternoon. Wm. H. Lukens was in Frank Hopding's saloon and their conversation was about hunting. Lukens went up stairs, got a shot gun and came down. Hopding said, "you can't shoot anything." Lukens answered playfully, "yes I can, and I'll prove it by shooting you first." He quickly raised the gun when it discharged and the contents went into Hopding's head. Hopding fell; Lukens ran to him and found he was dead. He tried to shoot himself, but the other barrel was empty. Wild with inconsolable grief, Lukens went to the nearest police station and gave himself up.

Importing Cabbages.

BALTIMORE, Oct 24.—Among the cargo of the steamer "Leipsig," from Bremen, are 8,000 cabbages from Oldenburg, the first importation of vegetables at this port, and due to the high prices of home cabbages.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 26, 1881.

The course of trade during the week closed to-day was on a steady and satisfactory basis throughout the entire country. No excitement was noticeable, and the volume of business in all departments was fully up to the previous week. There have been but few failures, and the outlook for the future is that the present tide of prosperity will be of long duration.

Money in New York during the week was a little irregular, and toward the middle of the week loans were made down as low as 3@4 ₱ cent., but toward the close there was a strengthening, the rates being 4@5 and 6@7 ₱ cent., the latter for prime mercantile paper. Governments were irregular, with a better tone on the two concluding days. U. S 6's extended show an improvement as compared with last Wednesday of ¼; 5's extended are unchanged; 4½'s coupons are ½ lower, and 4's are unaltered. Sterling Exchange was weak in the beginning, but at the close was firm. Short was worth $4.84¾ and long $4.80¾. Railway bonds were irregular, but on the whole well held up. State securities without change worthy of note. Stocks were weak, but closed steady.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 4 @5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6 @7 per cent. Bar silver, 114¼. Exchange firmer; actual business at $4 80¾ for long and $4.84¾ for sight Government Bonds quiet and steady. State securities dull. Railroad Bonds inactive. Stocks—After 11 o'clock speculation became feverish, and toward noon was quite heavy, the decline at midday from the best figures of the morning ranging from ¼@2¼ ₱ cent, Denver & Rio Grande, Reading and New Jersey Central leading.

Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 100⅝; U. S. 5's extended, 101¾; 4½'s coupons, 113⅝; 4's, coupons, 116; Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$7,088,400
Specie, increase	3,552,200
Legal tenders, increase	34,200
Deposits, decrease	3,375,000
Circulation, increase	22,900
Resere, increase	4,430,150

The banks now hold $1,907,375 less than legal requirements.

The United States Treasurer now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $368,236,800; United States bonds deposited during the week, $4,783,400; United States bonds withdrawn during the week, $3,520,000. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $358,813,812; gold notes, $974,827. Bonds held to secure public deposits, $15,540,500.

The following will show the dates of the several acts authorizing the issue of United States bonds, from and including the first loan of the civil war, with the rate of interest and the amount issued of the different kinds, up to and including the act of, 1870, by which the 4½ per cents were authorized:

Date.	Rate.	Amount issued.
July 17 and August 5, 1861	6	$189,321,050
July 17, 1861	6	140,094,770
February 25, 1862	6	514,771,600
March 3, 1863	6	75,000,000
March 3, 1864	6	196,117,300
June 30, 1864	6	32,591,900
June 30, 1864, March 3, 1865	7.3	830,000,000
March 3, 1865	6	203,327,240
March 3, 1865	6	352,998,950
March 3, 1865	6	370,6 8,850
March 3, 1865	6	42,533,350
July 14, 1870	5	517,9 4,150
July 14, 1870	4½	250,000,000
July 14, 1870	4	804,485,800
Total		$4,601,824,800

The above total represents the whole amount of bonds proper, issued under the acts specified by date and acts supplementary thereto. Besides these bonds there were issued other interest-bearing obligations of various kinds, such as the temporary loan certificates and certificates of indebtedness of 1862, the one and two year notes of 1863, the compound interest notes of 1863, the 3 per cent. certificates of 1867, and the refunding certificates of 1879.

DRY GOODS.

As is usual at this period of the season, the demand for goods from agents was not as urgent as on the previous week, although the market was well patronized, and the volume of business entirely satisfactory. Everything has moved along quietly, smoothly and on a legitimate basis. The cotton and woolen mills are running on full time. Agents have marked up certain kinds of goods, but to no greater extent than is justified by the demand. The tone of the market has been kept very even by both agents and jobbers. In cotton goods the market has presented no new features. The distribution has been of good volume, and of the best quality of material. The movement of heavy woolens for Winter wear has been fair. All seasonable goods meet with a demand that is equal to the supply. The jobbers generally have done very well. Toledo jobbers report an increased trade during the week. Retailers are doing a safe and satisfactory business.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston, the Fall trade is about over. Manufacturers are yet busy on deferred orders. The wax and kip boot manufacturers are busy. The split goods trade is over. The price of goods has been as low during the entire season as the price of leather would admit. In New York no observable change has occurred. Trade continues somewhat below the average for October. The stocks carried by retailers is known to be less than will carry them through, and purchases are made only to meet present demands. A better trade is looked for at an early date. In Philadelphia manufacturers were less busy than a week since. The jobbing trade is in good condition, with a fairly active inquiry. All dealers are paying promptly for what they order, and business never had a more healthy look.

WOOL.

Mauger & Avery's Monthly Wool Circular for October, says: Since our circular of Sept. 27, the wool market has been comparatively quiet. There has been a fair inquiry for desirable wools, but not enough to satisfy dealers who would like to reduce their stocks more rapidly. Notwithstanding the falling off in sales, there is but little perceptible weakness in values. The demand has been mainly for the better qualities of clothing and combing fleece. Manufacturers are well employed on orders, and many of them stocked probably until the first of January. In the West, holders are still firm and sanguine in their views, and our foreign advices denote a stronger feeling in the markets abroad. California wools have been in moderate request in San Francisco. In Oregon wools the transactions have been light. Territory Wools—for light Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming, there has been a good demand at full prices. Montana has not sold as readily, on account of the excessive views of holders. The low grades of Colorado and New Mexican have sold freely for carpet and blanket purposes, and the supply is much reduced. Texas Wools Bright, long-stepled Spring wool has been in fair request, while heavy wools have been neglected. Western wools, both Spring and Fall, have met with some sale for scouring.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX, and XXX and above, 44@48c; Michigan X, 39@40c; Ohio No. 1, 42@47c; combing and delaine, 40@46c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleece, 24@34c; California spring, 18@33c; California fall, 19@30c; super and X pulled, 38@40c; scoured, —@—; low, washed 37@38c; hoilr, 28@35c.

GROCERIES.

Telegraphic advices from New York report Sugars steady. Coffees dull. Teas quiet, and fruits firm.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Commission merchants report a quiet week in pig iron. Makers are firm in their views. Mill irons are about 50c per ton higher than they were last week. There is an active demand for manufactured iron, and prices are close up to the card. The demand for nails is fully as great as that for manufactured iron, and reports show that stocks are light in all parts of the country. Horse-shoes are 25c higher. Tin plate has been marked up 25c on all grades. Hardware firm and active.

LUMBER.

There has been no change in prices of lumber within the week just closed. The movement from yards has been satisfactory to the trade.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The movement in hides is moderate and prices are unaltered. The leather market is regular and stocks not larger than can be conveniently handled.

COAL.

In coal the trade is becoming more active, but prices remain at the same figures that have ruled for some time past.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC

Manufactured and recommended by the medical profession, for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, and Consalescence from Fevers, &c.

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural health was not permanently abated. I have